THE

SPORTING MAGAZINE;

OR

MONTHLY CALENDAR

OF THE

TRANSACTIONS OF THE TURF, THE CHASE,

And every other DIVERSION interesting to the

MAN OF PLEASURE, ENTERPRISE, AND SPIRIT.

FOR JUNE, 1805.

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Embellished with, I. *A fine Engraving of The Head of Old Eclipse, from a Painting by the Younger Sartorius.*

II. *An elegant Engraving of The Stoat and Peacock.*

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Journal from an Excursion to the Hartz Mountains is received; whether it be a translation or an original, it seems to possess a considerable share of neatness and animation, and will probably appear in our next.

Piscator's Rules for Angling a la Gambado in our next.

To the Poetical Writer who wishes for a return of his unapproved pieces, and who complains of a mistake on a similar occasion, we have only to say, that as nothing of his can now be found but his Inexpressible Adieu, it is left at the Publisher's till called for. It is surprising that a writer for the Public eye should not perceive the ungrammatical construction of the following stanza, concluding his piece—

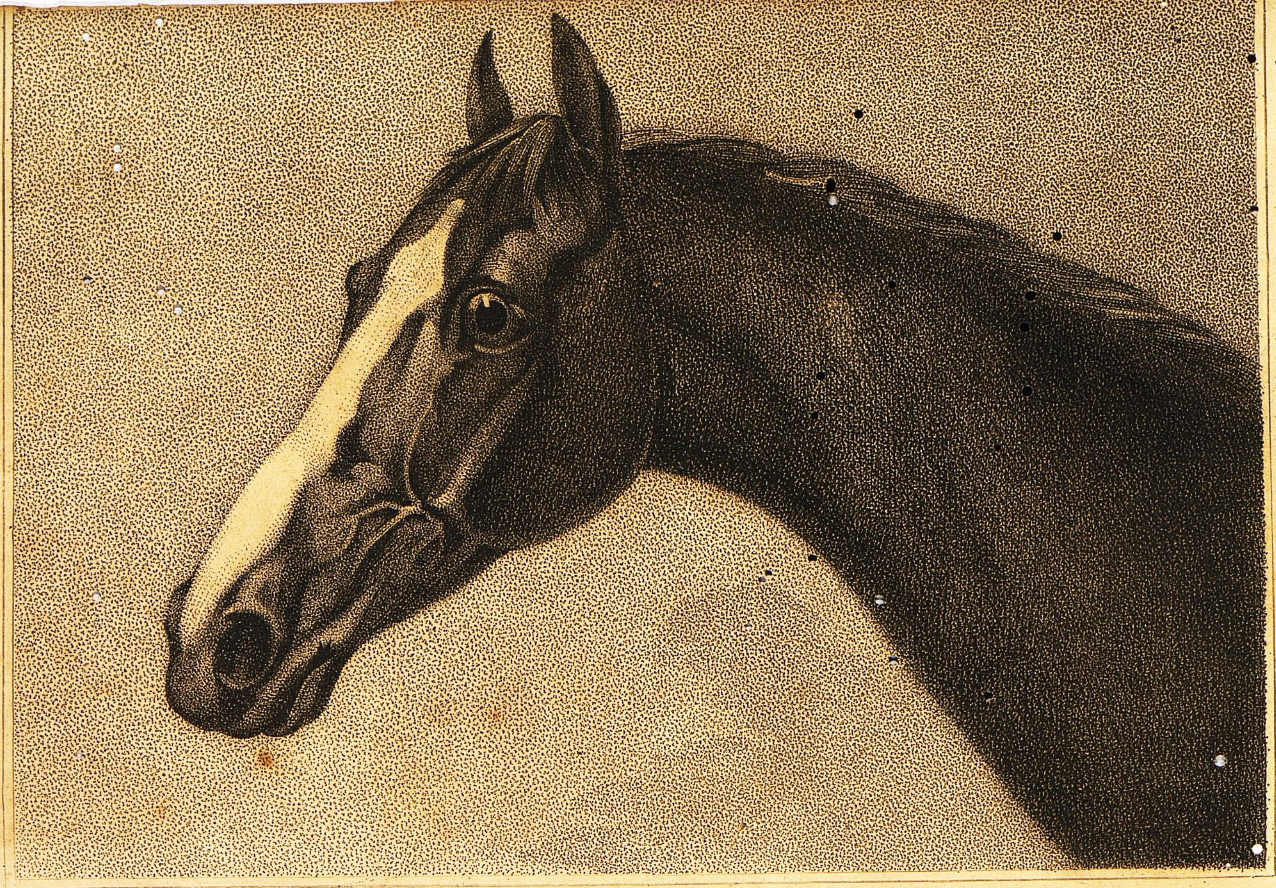
"No, no faithful friends and warm fellows,
"*Thy* age shall in ease find repose;
"*Lay* down on this old pair of bellows,
"Here the scene of *thy* service shall close."

This is indeed verse, but of that description which sets all the rules of concord and syntax at defiance. We would recommend Louth, or Murray, upon these subjects. When gentlemen wish for a return of their M. SS. if not approved, they should always mention that condition when their communications are sent, as otherwise, a compliance with their requests—being mostly impracticable—is of course vexatious.

The Person who sends a monthly packet and cannot divest himself of the slovenly custom of writing different subjects on both sides of his paper, is informed, that on this account the greater part of his last communication must become perfectly useless. Different subjects at least, require that the paper should not be backed: backing the paper even in the continuation of one subject, is barely admissible; and if the matter be long, it is often very inconvenient to the Printer.

A Moral Essay on Hunting, by Humanitas—The Gamekeeper's Return at Night, &c. &c. if possible in our next.

Gentlemen disposed to favour the Publisher of this Magazine with Original Paintings of Sporting Subjects, are assured that the utmost care shall be taken of them, and of their being safely returned. The Engravings thus taken, will be executed by the most approved Artists, and in the first style of excellence.



Head of Old Eclipse.

THE
SPORTING MAGAZINE;

FOR JUNE, 1805.

HEAD OF OLD ECLIPSE.

From a Paintsng by the Younger Sartorius.

NO man ever painted so many portraits of Old Eclipse as the grand-father of him who furnished the painting from which this print is taken.—Engravings executed in this manner are of late become very fashionable, and hence we embrace the opportunity of giving the above.

ASTLEY'S ANNUAL WHERRY.

June 18, 1805.

BEING the fifteenth anniversary in honour of His Majesty's Birth-day, was this day rowed for by the following six free watermen:

Daniel Mallet, of Cuper's Bridge, in green.
Thomas Duffin, of Lambeth, in blue.
Alexander Ashley, of Iron Gate, in purple.
George Hutchings, of Rotherhithe, in crimson.
John Rider, of Iron Gate, in yellow.
Charles Gingel, Temple, in scarlet.

Each candidate wore a cap and sash, of the colour annexed to his name, to distinguish him. At three o'clock they cast lots for the stations they were to take at starting. The candidates started precisely a quarter before six o'clock, and there was no material difference till they got to the Nine Elms, when Mallet shot a-head; Duffin followed close; Rider was the third boat, when they rowed round the boat stationed off Vauxhall, leaving the other three at some small distance behind, but was passed by Alexander Ashley, facing Lambeth Palace, on their return; and in this order they kept during the first heat. The three boats which were first started, resumed the second time the contest for the Prize Wherry. It was won by Daniel Mallet, a waterman, who plies at Cuper's Bridge. He was escorted by a numerous cavalcade to the Royal Ampitheatre, and presented with the Prize Wherry on the stage, the whole performers joining in an appropriate chorus.—Thomas Duffin, being the second, received two guineas; and Alexander Ashley, the third, one guinea.

There was a very serious fight and riot among the boats' crews on the river Among these, a press-gally was

was conspicuous in its efforts to serve Ashley. Some tumult and confusion followed of course, upon the landing of the parties at Standgate.—Pittoon, the famous Jew pugilist, anxious to see the fun, leaped out of a boat upon some planks close to the shore, but he slipped and went down. Three men, who leaped in to save him, narrowly escaped drowning as he dragged them under the water. They were, however all extricated, and brought on shore

COCKINGS.

MANCHESTER.

IN the Race-week, a main of cocks was fought between Sir Windsor Hunloke, Bart. Harrison, feeder, and R. G. Hopwood, Esq. Potter feeder, for 10gs a battle, and 100gs the main.

	Harrison, M.	Potter, M.
Tuesday, ...	2	3
Wednesday, ..	3	2
Thursday, ...	2	3
Friday, ...	2	3
Saturday, ...	3	3
	12	14

Before fighting, 2 to 1 on Potter. In fighting the last three battles on Saturday, 4 to 1 on Harrison, who won the first three out of six.

BEVERLEY.

IN the Race-week, a main of cocks was fought between Richard Watt, Esq. Sunley feeder, and R. C. Burton, Esq. Thompson feeder, for 20gs a battle, and 200gs the main.

	Sunley, M.	Thompfon, M.
Monday, ...	1	3
Tuesday, ...	1	3
Wednesday, ..	7	1
Thursday, ...	3	1
	12	8

Of 15 bye battles, Thompson won nine, and Sunley six.——Betting, after Tuesday's fight, 8 to 1 on Thompson.

By the above fighting, it is somewhat remarkable, that of the first eight battles, Thompson won six, and of the twelve following, Sunley got 10.—Sunley, and many of his party, took the odds.

NEWTON.

IN the Race-week, a main of cocks was fought between the Earl of Derby, Goodhall feeder, and R. Crosse, Esq. Gilliver feeder, for 10gs a battle, and 200gs the main.

	Goodhall, M.	B.	Gilliver, M.	B.
Tuesday, ...	3	0	5	1
Wednesday, ...	5	1	3	0
Thursday, ...	6	1	8	1
Friday, ...	2	0	6	1
	16	2	22	3

YORK.

IN the Race-week, a long main of cocks was fought between Sir F. Boynton, Bart. Thompson feeder, and H. F. Mellish, Esq. Sunley feeder, which was won by the former, as follows;

	Thompson, M.	B.	Sunley M.	B.
Monday, ...	3	2	3	1
Tuesday, ...	5	2	1	1
Wednesday, ...	2	2	4	1
Thursday, ...	3	2	3	1
Friday, ...	3	1	3	2
Saturday, ...	3	2	3	2
	19	11	17	8

ANECDOTES OF COCKING.

MR. William Chippendale, of York, in fighting fifteen cocks of his own breed, in 1804-5, won five Welsh mains of 20l. each; four ditto of 25l. each; two of 50l. each—sixteen cocks; two Welsh mains of

of eight cocks, in which he was first and second; one cock was second for a main of 100l. at Durham; and out of the whole only one cock lost his first match for two of the 25l. mains, fought at York Spring Meeting, 1804. The cocks were set by F. Buckle, the noted horse jockey.

A LONG main of cocks is to be fought at Newcastle, in the Race-week, at Mr. Loftus's pit, between Charles Brandling, Esq. T. Sunley feeder, and H. F. Mellish, Esq. Small feeder, for 20gs a battle, and 100gs the main, which consists of 39 battles, and 19 byes.—Probin sets for Mr. Brandling, and George Sunley for Mr. Mellish.

BESIDES the above, there are eleven 50l. mains, of 16 cocks; three of 24gs, of 8 cocks; and two of 22gs, of 4 cocks each; to be fought at Mr. Coates's pit. The fighting continues the whole of the week, and the Monday following.

WE have just heard that in the long main of cocks between Mr. Brandling, and Mr. Mellish, after Monday's fight Mr. Brandling was five a-head.

PONEY RACE AT MANCHESTER.

THE betting on the poney race at Manchester, on the 6th instant, was 8 and 10 to 1 against Mr. Harris's chesnut poney, named by Mr. E. Hanson, who was the winner, at two heats. Mr. Harris took the odds, and pocketed 600gs. and a friend of his 400gs. Mr. Seddon's Louisa, Mr. Boardman's Forest Lady, and Mr. Hamer's Fortune, started against it, and the latter was distanced the second heat. Forest Lady carrying 7st. has since been beat by Little Coiner, carrying a feather, at Ascot heath, on the 18th inst. Forest Lady bolted in running.

COURSING.

MR. CORSELLIS has become the possessor of Young Snowball, by purchase from Mr. Swinfen. At the last Marlborough Meeting, he was started against the swiftest dog in Wiltshire. The first turn, after two courses, could not be decided, but the whole of the course was given to Young Snowball, who is now kept in Wiltshire for his breed.

Mr. Mellish's dog, which beat all Newmarket with so much ease, is matched to run at the next Malton Meeting, for 100 guineas. He has also offered to start a whelp, got by the above dog, which is a son of Old Snowball, from a bitch the property of Mr. Lovelace, against any whelp of the same age in England.

Mr. Lovelace is now supposed to have the best greyhounds at the Swaffham Meeting, though his care of them is not thought equal to that of Mr. Moseley, Sir John Seabright, or Mr. Hammond.

Buckle, and some other of the Newmarket Jockies, are now become professed trainers of greyhounds, preparatory to their matches.

Mr. Corsellis is mentioned in the Newspapers as, " the great Wiltshire courser." Mr. C. may have changed his residence, but we are inclined to think that the gentleman still lives in Essex.

MR.

MR. JOHNSTONE's PONEY.

AT Mould Fair in Flintshire, held on the 12th of May 1800, Mr. Johnstone, near that place, purchased a horse poney, about twelve hands and a half high, supposed to be got by Welsh Taffy, for three guineas; and in 1802, he raced it for 10l. 18l. and 20l. prizes, which with some betting he cleared, free of every expence, the sum of 400gs. This poney afterwards beat Mr. W. Westlakes famous Copperbottom, over Winchester course, when there was more money sported than was ever known on a similar occasion, each party being confident of Winning. Whilst in Mr. Johnstone's possession it was only once beat. Mr. Pardy of the Bee-hive, Leadenhall market, London, sold it to Lord Strathmore for 48gs, and received another horse in exchange. His Lordship afterwards raced it in Ireland, with great success. We hope to be enabled to give a more particular account in a future number.

SPORTING AWARD.

GARRAWAY *v.* BUTTERFONT.

THIS award was made at the Stratford Coffee-house in Oxford-street, on Wednesday last, the 26th inst. under an arbitration bond of £200 each, between the parties concerned; who having mutually acquiesced in the proposal of finally concluding their legal litigation by the more equitable and less expensive mode of arbitration, than by the tardy process of the law. And the arbitrators having been previously nominated, one by the plaintiff and the other by the defendant, and apprized of their appointments, they were ready at the time for which their order was made, and they took their seats precisely at two.

ARBITRATORS.

Wm. Taplin, Veterinary Surgeon, for the Plaintiff. And
John Richards, of Oxford-street, for the Defendant.

SOLICITORS.

Farrer for Plaintiff—Fielder & Co. for Defendant.

This case, singular in itself from its origin to its termination, was opened with the information or evidence of the plaintiff, who was ordered by the arbitrators into their presence, having been previously sworn at a judge's chambers for that purpose; the tenour and purport of whose evidence went directly to prove, that having sometimes a horse or two to dispose of, upon commission, for gentlemen of fortune to whom he is known, particularly such as may be disposed to sell or exchange. This circumstance being well known to many of the horse-dealing fraternity, it was no uncommon thing for one or another of that fry to look into the plaintiff's stable to see and be convinced what he had to sell.

On Thursday the 7th of May last, the defendant called at the stable, and, asking for the plaintiff, was immediately introduced to him, and said, "he had been told, and had just seen a bay gelding in his possession, that he was almost certain would match one of his own; and if he was a good match, and proved sound, he had no doubt but they should strike a bargain, as he could then advertise them as a pair, and sell them to his satisfaction."

Upon a proposition so exceedingly reasonable, the plaintiff consented, and readily took the horse up to the premises of the defendant. Here they went through the ceremony of being placed side by side, to

to ascertain their colours, their height, their bone, strength, and uniformity. Upon the most minute investigation, every thing was right—the match was perfect.—— They were now put into harness, when the very zenith of expectation was attained; and the unison of the whole had afforded general satisfaction.

Conversation then began between the parties, respecting the purchase of the horse in question by the defendant; to which the plaintiff replied, that "considering the horse at the money he gave for him, it was impossible he could part from him under five-and-forty guineas." Some few observations of no importance now took place, and the defendant took the horse—*bona fide* bought—at five-and-forty pounds.

The horse was put instantly into the stable of the defendant, he saying at the same moment, "the horses made an excellent match, and he did not fear doing well with them." The horse being thus sold, the plaintiff returned home with his bridle; and nothing was said about the payment at the time, as a little credit of two or three weeks is sometimes reciprocally given among the brotherhood.

The horse, thus fixed, was occasionally excercised with his new associate, and frequently seen in harness through the streets. Nothing appearing in message or money for a fortnight, or near three weeks, from the defendant, the plaintiff—having a friend in accidental conversation with him—set off to inquire for the money in payment, as well as to ask the luck or fate of the horse. Upon their arrival at the premises, and making that inquiry, they were told by Archer, the acknowledged partner of Butterfont, "that the horses were sold." The plaintiff, naturally concluding they had made a good bargain, supposed his £45 was safe, and continued undisquieted; till, on Saturday, June 8, when he was standing at his stable door, he observed the horse, which was the subject of this cause, bringing to the plaintiff's stables, by the defendant's servant, with a blunt message, that "he had received an order from his master to return him." The plaintiff refused to take him into his possession, and he was absolutely left to a ring, fixed in a post, in that neighbourhood, to breathe his last, if in the great volume of vicissitudes, the humanity of the plaintiff had not induced him to order the inoffensive and rejected animal to a livery stable, that he might receive both food and protection, till equity and candid investigation should decide to whom the unoffending sufferer belonged.

Thus far was confirmed by other clear, respectable, and incontrovertible evidence, from whom the following facts came out; that the horses had been sold to a minor, who, by the name of Sm. Barnet, drew a note at "One month after date," upon a gentleman who he said "was his father;" but upon its being presented for acceptance, the person replied, "he was not of age; and he was not justified in making himself liable for the payment."

The decision of this point turned solely upon the hinge of proving that the horse was *bona fide* sold by the plaintiff, or whether, as the only defence set up by the agent of the defendant, who did not appear, that the horse was entrusted to them upon "sale or return;" it was admitted he was positively sold.

This equivocal evasion being fully detected, and most energetically exposed by the cross-examinations of the arbitrator for the plaintiff, the witnesses called on the part of

of the defendant, were constrained to acknowledge, that an offer was made to pay the plaintiff £45 for the horse, even after it had been returned, if he would have given them the balance of a bill, nominally given of the specific value of £126, though it was known not to be worth a single farthing.

Under a review of the circumstances, and a recital of the evidence on both sides, the arbitrators, for the strict execution of the powers with which they were entrusted, and the unsullied preservation of justice, equity, and honour, awarded that the plaintiff was entitled to a verdict of £45 damages; the defendant to pay the keep of the horse from the day of abdication, June 8, and each to pay costs to his own solicitor.

NEWCASTLE RACES.

A Valuable Correspondent has sent us the following Articles.

THE races, which commenced on Monday, the 24th inst. is likely to be the largest meeting which has been there for some years past; nearly the whole of the horses, &c. named for the Cup and other Stakes having arrived there; amongst whom, are Marcia, Helen, Saxoni, Firelock, Priscilla, Lady Ann, Brandon, Honest Starling, Susan, &c.

By a subsequent Post we received as under.

NEWCASTLE Races.—Monday, May 24, Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for four yr old colts 8st 4lb, fillies 8st.—4 miles.—Ten Subscribers.

Sir H. Williamson's b c Firelock, by Beningbrough 1
Sir W. Gerard's b c Young Chariot, by Chariot 2
Mr N. B. Hodgson's gr f Priscilla, by Delpini 3
Sir T. Gascoigne's b c by Sir Peter 4
Mr Riddell's b c by Beningbrough 5
Mr Garforth's gr f Helen, by Delpini 6

Won easy.

Sweepstakes of 20gs each, with £25 added, for three year old fillies 8st.—One mile—Six Subscribers.

Sir T. Gascoigne's bay, by Precipitate, out of Goldenlocks ... 1
Lord Montgomerie's bay, by Screveton, out of Cockfeeder's dam 2

RACES TO COME.

STAMFORD	July	2
Ipswich		2
Cardiff		3
Newcastle under Lyme		3
Stockbridge		3
Bridgenorth		4
Newmarket July Meeting		8
Totness		9
Nantwich		10
Ludlow		11
Swansea		15
Winchester		16
Preston		16
Blandford		23
Brightelmstone		26
Haverford West		29
Southampton		30
Knutsford		30
Huntingdon	Aug.	6
Nottingham		6
Taunton		6
Exeter		12
Worcester		13
York		19
Newbury		20
Reading		27
Egham	Sept.	3
Warwick		4
Lincoln		11
Kingscote		17

A RAMBLE

A RAMBLE
WITHIN THE WALLS OF
WINDSOR CASTLE.

Windsor Castle—St. George for England—Queen Elizabeth's Gallery — The Show-Man—The Meeting of Two kings—The Audience Chamber—Blenheim Charter — The Round Tower — The Catch Club.

Hail, happy fabric! whose majestic
    view
First sees the sun, and bids him last
    adieu;
Seated in majesty, your eye commands
A royal prospect of the richest lands:
The under lying vale shews, with delight,
A thousand beauties at one charming
    sight;
No pencil's art can such a landscape
    feign,
And Nature's self scarce yields the like
    again.
Few situations may with this compare;
A fertile soil, and a salubrious air.

WINDSOR CASTLE.

I AM now in the royal borough of Windsor, surrounded, like a painter of the first eminence, with a bevy of beauties, each of them at the same time soliciting my regard; and so importunate and deserving are they all of my attention, that I scarce know where first to exercise the pencil of my art. The castle, however, and the appendages, have so great a claim to distinction, that I shall enter the gates, and, where William of Wickham superintended the works for one shilling a day, begin to speak of those things most worthy your attention. To delineate the whole mass of beauty before me, would be to swell my letter to a volume; brevity, then, is all you have to expect. Suffice it then that the castle is built all of stone, that it stands on a lofty mound, the foot of which is kissed by the silent Thames; it is of great strength and capacity, and ornamented with all that the liberal arts have in their power to bestow. To accomplish the building of this royal residence with the greater celerity, Edward III. caused, by press-warrants, the most able and expert workmen throughout his dominions to be brought together, and having completed the grand object of his heart, the king revived, and fully established, in his new castle the noble order of the Garter. I say revived, for, if we may credit the historian Rastal, Edward was not the founder, as the following paragraph, written by that author, goes to explain.

"About the 19 yere of this kinge he made a solymne feest at Wyndsore, and a great juste and turnament, where he devysed and perfected the order of the knyghtes of the garter: how-be-it some affirme that this order began fyrst by King Rycharde Cour de Lyon, at the siege of the city of Acres; where, in his great necessyte, there were 26 knyghtes that fyrmly and surely abode by the kinge, where he caused all them to were thonges of blew leyther about theyr legges and after warde they were called the knyghtes of the blew thonge."

However, the patron of this splendid association was of Edward's selecting, and named

ST. GEORGE FOR ENGLAND;

And such a choice certainly partakes more of the king's piety than of his wisdom; fornotwithstanding all the romantic writers tell singular stories of our renowned dragon-killer, all of them too gross and ridiculous even for credulity, George was a being, as it will appear, very unlike a saint, or a man of common honesty. One of these dreamers says, "Edward selected St. George from

from the rubric, to be the head of his new college, and the protector of his order, because George appeared to his great predecessor Richard Cour de Lion when marching at the head of the Christian armies in Palestine, and assured him of victory, and of the fall of Ascalon." If this be true, it was certainly very friendly in St. George to do so, and as grateful in the king; but as I have little faith in legendary tales, and none at all in apparitions, I shall briefly set down what the luminous Gibbon has written of our Cappadocian hero, which I conceive comes nearer the truth than all the poetical fancies of our ancient minstrels.

"George, from his parents or his education, surnamed the Cappadocian, was born at Epiphania in Cilicia, in a Fuller's shop. From this obscure and servile origin he raised himself by the talents of a parasite; and the patrons, whom he assiduously flattered, procured for their worthless dependent a lucrative commission, or contract, to supply the army with bacon. His employment was mean: he rendered it infamous. He accumulated wealth by the basest arts of fraud and corruption, but his malversations were so notorious, that George was compelled to escape from the pursuits of justice. After this disgrace, in which he appeared to have saved his fortune at the expence of his honour, he embraced, with real or affected zeal, the profession of Arianism. From the love of the ostentation of learning, he collected a valuable library of history, rhetoric, philosophy, and theology; and the choice of the prevailing faction promoted George of Cappadocia to the throne of Athanasius. The entrance of the new archbishop was that of a barbarian conqueror, and each moment of his reign was polluted by cruelty and avarice. The Catholics of Alexandria and Egypt were abandoned to a tyrant qualified by nature and education to exercise the office of persecution; but he oppressed, with an impartial hand, the various inhabitants of his extensive diocese. The primate of Egypt assumed the pomp and insolence of his lofty station, but he still betrayed the vices of his base and servile extraction. The merchants of Alexandria were impoverished by the unjust and almost universal monopoly which he acquired of nitre, salt, paper, funerals, &c. and the spiritual father of a great people condescended to practise the vile and pernicious arts of an informer. The Alexandrians could never forget nor forgive the tax which he suggested on all the houses of the city under an obsolete claim, that the royal founder had conveyed to his successors, the Ptolemies and Cæsars, the perpetual property of the soil. The Pagans, who had been scattered with the hopes of freedom and toleration, excited his devout avarice; and the rich temples of Alexandria were either pillaged or insulted by the haughty prelate, who exclaimed in a loud and threatening tone, "How long will these sepulchres be permitted to stand?"

Under the reign of Constantius, he was expelled by the fury, or rather the justice of the people; and it was not without a violent struggle, that the civil and military powers of the state could restore his authority, and gratify his revenge. The messenger who proclaimed at Alexandria the accession of Julian, announced the downfal of the Archbishop George, who with two of his obsequious ministers, Count Diodorus, and Dracontius, master

master of the mint, were ignominiously dragged in chains to the public prison. At the end of twenty-four days, the prison was forced open by the rage of a superstitious multitude, impatient of the tedious forms of judicial proceedings. The enemies of God and men expired under their cruel insults; the lifeless bodies of the archbishop and his associates were carried in triumph through the streets on the back of a camel; and the inactivity of the Athanasian party was esteemed a shining example of evangelical patience. The remains of those guilty wretches were thrown into the sea, and the popular leaders of the tumult declared their resolution to disappoint the devotion of the christians, and to intercept the future honours of those martyrs, who had been punished like their predecessors, by the enemies of their religion. The fears of the pagans were just, and their precautions effectual. The meritorious death of the archbishop obliterated the memory of his life. The rival of Athanasius was dear and sacred to the Arians, and the seeming conversion of those sectaries, introduced his worship into the bosom of the Catholic church. The odious stranger disguising every circumstance of time and place, assumed the mask of martyr, a saint, and a christian hero; and the infamous George of Cappadocia, has been transformed into the renouned St. George of England, the patron of arms, of chivalry, and of the garter. Edward having perfected the institution, was no way sparing of treasure for the aggrandizement, and almost every sovereign his successor has followed his example. The hall for the entertainment of the knights, the chapel and stalls for their devotion, are all glorious beyond description, and the various apartments and offices perfectly adapted to the greatness of the noble personages who have had the honour to compose so magnificent a brotherhood.

Quitting these scenes of the highest brilliancy, I was introduced to

QUEEN ELIZABETH'S PICTURE GALLERY,

Where, beside the historical works of Raphael, Titian, and other great masters, are a number of portraits of such illustrious persons as have from time to time adorned the courts of Europe; here is also a picture of great notoriety, called the two misers, painted by Quintine Matsis, a blacksmith, of Antwerp. The young man, it appears, was in love with a painter's daughter; the father disliking him, on accouut of his profession, forbid him his house, swearing his child should never marry but with a painter. Quintine finding no other way to obtain the girl of his affection, wholly bent his attention to study the art, and in a very short space of time produced this picture, which so delighted the father, that he bestowed his daughter on him for a wife, expressing his surprise at the progress he had made, and promising Quintine his friendship for life. To mention the remainder would be too tedious; I shall therefore break off abruptly to tell you the conduct of the person who attends the visitor, commonly called

THE SHOW MAN.

In England we have many valuable picture galleries, to most of which I have had the high gratification of being admitted, and it has frequently struck me with wonder,

 that

that the greater part of those persons appointed to conduct, and to instruct the visitor, is without necessary qualifications for the undertaking. What a pity, for his own credit, that the party so employed does not accurately make himself acquainted with every rarity under his superintendency; I am sure the profits might be equal to the trouble, because attention, and a communicative disposition, have always fair claims upon liberality; while we constantly return disgusted with the manners of uniform stupidity; but when we meet these *ligneous automatons* in the palaces of princes, our disappointments are doubled. It is in such situations we expect the highest gratifications; and the falling off converts our wonder into unpleasant reflections. I am led to these observations by the conduct of the Ciceroni of the Castle, from whom I collected no greater information than an inquisitive traveller may derive from the rattle of a bird-clapper. I requested this gentleman to explain to me the Battle of the Spurs; he answered, that he knew no more than it was called so. I next solicited to know the story of the two kings meeting on the plain of golden cloth, to which he forgot to reply, but skipped into the next room, and cried aloud, "Over the door is the portrait of the famous Dunfestus; Dunfestus is over the door." I turned my head to follow my swift-footed mercury, but he had fled to the next apartment, where, like a parrot, he was running over his ridiculous monotony to the old portraits and the heedless air, rendering himself of much less utility than a showman in the area for wild beasts at a country fair. However, I was better acquainted with these things than himself, and that one of the finest historital pictures in Europe may not be unknown to some of your readers, I proceed to give some account of

THE MEETING OF TWO KINGS,

Or, the celebrated embracement of our eighth Henry and Francis I. of France, previous to the union with the Princess Mary of England, and his son the dauphin, on the plain between Guines and Ardres, in 1520, where, to make the scene the more glorious, no expence was spared by all the parties; and where there appeared such profusion of treasures, and so much cloth of gold, that the place of meeting was distinguished by the appellation of "*Le Camp de Drap d'or.*" Bellai, the French historian, writing of this meeting, observes, "that many of the French nobility carried their mills, their forests, and their meadows on their backs," and our own Shakespear, to render the circumstance more notorious, has introduced it in his play of Henry the Eighth, where the dialogue between the Dukes of Norfolk and Buckingham are sufficiently explanatory of this admirable performance, and of the grandeur the scene exhibited.

BUCKINGHAM.

———— O many
Have broke their backs with laying manors on 'em
For this great journey.

NORFOLK.

———— Men might say,
Till this time pomp was single, but now married
To one above itself. Each following day
Became the next day's master, till the last
Made former wonders its. To day the French,
All clinquant, all in gold, like heathen gods,

Shone

Shone down the English; and to-morrow they
Made Britain, India: every man that stood,
Shew'd like a mine. Their dwarfish pages were
As cherubims, all gilt. The madams too,
Not us'd to toil, did almost sweat to bear
The pride upon them; that their very labour
Was to them as painting. Now this mask
Was cry'd incomparable; and th' ensuing night
Made it a fool and beggar. The two kings,
Equal in lustre, were now best, now worst,
As presence did present them; him in eye,
Still him in praise; and being present both
'Twas said, they saw but one; and no discerner
Durst wag his tongue in censure. When these suns,
For so they phrase 'em, by their heralds challenged
The noble spirits to arms, they did perform
Beyond thought's compass; that old fabulous story,
Being now seen possible enough, got credit;
That Bevis was believ'd.

NORFOLK (in the same scene.)

'Twixt Guines and Ardres,
I was then present, saw 'em salute on horseback;
Beheld them when they lighted, how they clung
In their embracement; as they grew together;
Which had they, what four thron'd ones could have weigh'd
Such a compounded one?

This divine picture is not only in fine preservation, but full of chaste portraits of the principal performers at the interview. It had been lost to England for ever but for a laudable piece of cunning in one who knew full well its value. After the death of Charles I. a French agent expressed his desire of purchasing it from the Commissioners appointed by the Parliament for the sale of the then late King's goods. Philip Earl of Pembroke, who was a great admirer and most excellent judge of painting, and considered this as an honourable piece of furniture in an English palace, came privately into the royal apartments, cut out that part of the picture where King Henry's head was painted, and putting it in his pocket-book, retired unnoticed. The French agent finding the picture mutilated, and that in so material a part, declined all future thoughts of purchasing it. By this means it remained in the palace till Cromwell became possessed of the sole power, and put a stop to any farther dispersion of the royal collection. After the restoration, the then Earl of Pembroke delivered the mutilated piece to King Charles II. who immediately ordered it to be restored. By looking sideways against the light, the insertion is perfectly visible. Mr. Bassire, by order of the Society of Antiquaries, has engraved the subject in a bold manner, and the size of the picture is five feet six inches high, by eleven feet three inches in width. The artist is uncertain, though by some attributed to be Hans Holbin.

THE AUDIENCE CHAMBER

Has also much to recommend it to public notice: the room is adorned with a series of pictures, all painted by Mr. West, historical painter to his Majesty, celebrating some of the most glorious exploits of the renowned Edward. Although these adornments have a high claim upon our admiration, yet the critical eye of the man of judgment is too often offended with a part of these performances:

performances: the horses, in general, are beneath the merit of the painter; they are really stone horses, not copied from unerring nature, but from plaster-cast figures, exhibiting all the coldness and inanimation of their palid originals.

It certainly had been no disgrace to his Majesty's painter, if, in the exercise of his profession, he had followed the example of a greater artist, when employed on a similar occasion, who, modestly conceiving himself inadequate to make all parts equal, called in the assistance of other great men; one to give a spirit to his animals, the other to his armour; by which he was able to produce a work worthy the cabinet of an emperor.

O, Master West! to all who see, 'tis clear,
Or Stubs or Gilpin had been better here.

BLENHEIM CHARTER.

In her Majesty's dressing-room is deposited, annually, the standard of unrevolutionized France: it is of white sarcenet, about a foot square, deeply fringed with gold lace, and embroidered with three flowers de lis of the same quality. By this the charter of Blenheim is held—a magnificent palace at Woodstock park in Oxfordshire, built in the reign of Queen Anne, and presented to John, the great Duke of Marlborough, as a national reward and acknowledgement for his many glorious victories over the enemies of his country, in the course of ten successive years.

This banner is placed on a table once a year, on the day of the battle of Blenheim; and it is asserted, should the offering be omitted by the existing duke, that the whole of the grant would revert to the Crown, &c.

From these beauties I ascended to

THE KEEP, OR ROUND TOWER,

From which the mind, that delights in extensive prospects, may be fully gratified; for the eye is directed to discriminate twelve of the surrounding counties, Middlesex, Essex, Hertford, Bucks, Berks, Oxford, Wilts, Hants, Sussex, Surry, Kent, and Bedford: in which circumambient survey, the abundant display of churches, palaces, winding waters, and remarkable places, is no where to be equalled in the whole island of Great Britain. The next beauty for our admiration is the wide and extensive terrace, erected by Queen Elizabeth, eight yards broad, and in length, from east to west, three hundred. This charming walk is continually frequented, particularly by the royal family. The view of Eaton Colledge from this extensive platform, has an uncommon brilliant effect, and calls to our recollection the great goodness of the pious founder, Henry the Sixth; and at the same time the many valuable characters that have instructed the world from its sacred shades; the bands of noble statesmen that have, by their councils, directed the helm of the state to glory; and of those divines and poets whose tuneful lessons shall be the praise and pride of the most distant generations.

To describe the whole of this wonderful repository, would engage too much of your patience; therefore, in a brief way, I once more assure you, that to behold its glorious chapel, the magnificent hall, the venerable tombs, painted windows, historical pictures, the statues, the altar-piece, and other adornments, is an entertainment hardly to be equalled in any part of Europe. To add to those gratifications,

fications, I was conducted by our Windsor friend from the Castle to

THE CATCH CLUB,

Where, to sing with Milton, I was

" Married to immortal verse,
Such as the melting soul may pierce,
In notes, with many a winding bout
Of linked sweetness, long drawn out;
With wanton heed, and giddy cunning,
The melting voice thro' mazes running,
Untwisting all the chains that tie
The hidden soul of harmony."

In a short space you shall hear again from me, when I will endeavour to make you acquainted with the beauties without the Castle walls, which, I can assure you, have their charms, if not equal to those within, greatly to be admired by all lovers of the sublime and the beautiful. If you should not be satisfied with my humble shadow of description, fly to the spot, and be delighted like me with their substances, which can never fail to divert the mind alive to rational gratifications. T. N.

POUNDING A PONEY, &c.

Chelmsford Spring Assizes.

KEMP *v.* FILEWOOD.

THIS was an action by the plaintiff, a farmer, against the Rev. Mr. Filewood, the parson of Hedingham, for not taking off his tythes, by which the plaintiff's pasture was injured, and he was obliged to send his cattle to depasture elsewhere.

Mr. Garrow, in addressing the jury, told them, that in this case they must put their hands into the pockets of the reverend gentleman who was the defendant, and transfer some of the money to be found there into the pocket of his client; and he was sure the reverend gentleman would himself be dissatisfied unless they did it, because he was quite certain that Mr. Filewood was known to be a lover of strict justice, and would certainly wish the same measure meted against him as for him. He had not the happiness of being one of Mr. Filewood's parishioners, or it would have been great pleasure to hear him descant upon the text, which he certainly sometimes did, of "Do unto another as you would another should do unto you." And if there was any validity in this old maxim, Mr. F. certainly must wish that the jury should behave liberally to his client, as they would see by a story or two he would tell them. The jury, as farmers, very well knew, that if they did not set out their tythes, they were liable to an action for treble the value; and if, while the tythes were on the ground, they put in their cattle to graze, they were liable to an action of trespass. Thus far the law guarded the parson, and justly so, and in return the farmer must have a like protection; and if, by the obstinacy of the parson, his crop was spoiled, he must also have a little redress. To be sure, it sometimes happened that the clergyman was annoyed in the gathering of his tythes.—There was a case recorded in the law books, where a farmer gave notice to the parson to attend, and take the tythe of turnips: this parson and his deputy accordingly attended, with the cart. When he came, the farmer said, "I don't much like the weather to day, master parson; I shall only pull ten turnips, and there is one for your tythe." The parson, angry, would not take it away, but left it upon the

the land, and the farmer brought an action of trespass, which was tried in Westminster Hall, and the Court said they could not approve of the conduct of the farmer; yet, they said, in strict law, he must have a verdict, for it was a trespass to leave it on the land. He remembered also another case, of the parson of Battersea, who, in all probability, was not so mild a man as Mr. Filewood, nor so much admired in his neighbourhood. The gardeners of Battersea gave him notice, that on a certain day they would cut cabbages, and required him to send for his tythes. He sent his waggon at the appointed time, when they cut ten cabbages, and gave him one. The next day they gave notice that they would cut again. He thought he would not be *hoaxed* any more, so he sent his maid with a basket for the tythe cabbage. They then cut the whole crop on the sunny side of the hill, and all the tythe cabbages were spoiled before he could procure a cart to take them away. However, his client had not acted in this way; he had really set out his oats according to notice, but Mr. Filewood refused to take them away. He had already told the jury that the reverend defendant was an observer of strict right, and always exacted his own most rigidly, and must of course be inclined to do strict justice to every other man. He would just tell them a story or two, as he had promised, in order to prove it. There was a fence between the lands of the plaintiff and the reverend defendant, which belonged to them both, and both were bound to keep it in repair, and being most miserably out of condition, the plaintiff thought he had better repair it entirely at his own expence, rather than have the parson's hogs rooting up his crops. He accordingly repaired it himself, and the defendant let him go on until it was quite finished, when he gave him notice that unless he pulled it all down again, he would bring an action of trespass against him. It was accordingly pulled down, and the parson, finding his hogs continually in the pound, at his own expence, restored the fence just in the same state it was before he made his neighbour pull it down. But, however, he had the pleasure of pounding in his turn, for Mrs. Kemp had a very pretty little horse, which, seeing some colts go past one day, joined them, and, by way of fellowship and good neighbourhood, followed them into the parson's yard. No sooner did the latter espy him, than he called out to shut the gates, to trap him, and send him to the pound. His man at first hesitated, and observed, that the hobby had done no mischief, and might as well be spared; but his prosecutor was inexorable, and the poney was sent to the pound, and his master forced to pay a guinea to release him from his imprisonment. There was another good story, better than all, about some carrot seed—

The learned Judge here interposed, and said he was afraid he could not hear evidence of these stories. Mr. Garrow certainly told these stories very pleasantly, but they were not at all available in the cause.

Mr. Garrow then resumed. He told the jury he always bowed with respect to the opinion of the learned judge; they would therefore, in their verdict, give no damages for the poney and the fence; but they would not abate of the real damages in the cause, but give a recompence for

for the loss of the clover, and the inconvenience sustained by the plaintiff, in being obliged to send his cattle abroad to depasture. He would not now tell them any more stories; but if he had health and spirits to revisit them the next circuit, as Mr. Filewood always had a cause, he would then tell them the story of the carrot seed, which was better than any they had yet heard.

He then called witnesses, who proved, that the plaintiff gave notice to the defendant to take his tythe, on the 22d of August, but that it was not taken from the ground until the 10th of September, and that in consequence the clover was destroyed under the oat cocks, and the plaintiff was obliged to send out twenty-seven head of cattle to depasture at another place, because he could not turn them into that field. In cross-examination, however, it appeared that the field would not have depastured them for many days.

Mr. Serjeant Shepherd insisted, that this action was the mere effect of spleen, and not for recompence for any real injury. He denied the truth of the stories told by Mr. Garrow, in their application. He did not mean to deny that the fence was pulled down, or the poney impounded; but they were capable of explanation, which would give a very different aspect to the case than that which Mr. Garrow had given it.

He admitted his client was wrong; but he had acted under a misapprehension of the law, conceiving that he ought to have had notice before six o'clock in the morning.

The jury, after a short consultation, brought in a verdict for the plaintiff, damages £10 : 6*s*.

FRAUDULENT SALE OF A BLOOD MARE.

Irish Court of Exchequer.

GORE *v.* MITCHELL.

THIS appeared to have been an action to recover £60 damages, the price of a blood mare, alledged to have been sold by plaintiff to the defendant, between the last September and October Meeting at the Curragh. The defendant was an apprentice to a Mr. Dixon, a hosier, and on his coming of age, and to the attainment of a small fortune, as his *quondam* master deposed, did shake hands in his presence with the plaintiff, as to the purchase of this mare for £60.

It appeared by other evidence that the defendant did stipulate the mare should be delivered to him, after the September races at the Curragh, and that he should run all the risks and possess the benefits of her exertions on the turf against the horse of a Mr. Fleming, with whom the defendant insisted she should in the contest be exclusively confined. On making the bargain, the defendant, according to counsel's statement for him, did covenant with the plaintiff that the mare should be delivered to him after the races, precisely in the same condition in which he saw her at the Curragh previous to her running the match agreed upon. The plaintiff after the match did send the mare to the stables of the defendant, and had her formally delivered there, with orders to the groom who carried her not to be precise about the money agreed upon as her price—but, at all events, to leave her with him, and on no account whatever to take her back. The mare remained about ten minutes in the custody of the defend-

ant or his servant, after which he sent her back to the plaintiff, complaining that the original agreement was not adhered to, and that the mare was by no means in the condition as to flesh, prowess, or spirits, in which he saw her, and with which indispensable qualities he bought her.

A great number of witnesses were adduced with a view to prove this principle, from whose separate testimonies much technical jargon in the veterinary science, blended with the cant of the turf, had resulted. The unfortunate mare was critically anatomized, and every ounce of flesh, which a ragged groom, who lost five guineas on her October exploit at the Curragh, nearly weighed, with equal accuracy, and all upon oath.

After a clear and unaffected charge by the learned Judge, who summed up the essential parts of the evidence, the jury, in the course of one hour, returned a verdict for the plaintiff.

CURIOUS CASE OF A STAKE HOLDER.

York Spring Assizes.

CHIPPENDALE *v.* DARBYSHIRE.

THIS case was a very singular one, and its decision will, we think, in future, make people a little cautious, before they become stake holders.

Both the plaintiff and defendant live in the city of York. The circumstances of the case are these: The plaintiff betted a wager of about 5 or £6 with a person of the name of James Watson, as to the sale of coals, and both parties put their stakes into the defendant's hands. A short time afterwards, the plaintiff and Watson agreed to withdraw their money, and Watson waited upon the defendant, and required that his should be given up, but the defendant said, he should not do so until he had the plaintiff's consent; but being afterwards thoroughly satisfied that the money had been agreed to be withdrawn, he called at the plaintiff's house for the purpose of giving him his money; but he being from home, and not expected till late in the evening, he offered it to the plaintiff's wife two or three different times, who persisted in the refusal of it, saying that she would have nothing at all to do with it. In a day or two afterwards, the defendant was served with a copy of a writ.

It must here be observed, that no evidence was given on the part of the plaintiff that both him and Watson had, together, demanded their money of the defendant, or that the plaintiff had made any demand of the defendant for his stake.

Mr. Raine, for the defendant, said he should not address the jury; contending that the plaintiff had made no case to entitle him to a verdict, and that the defendant had used all the diligence that was necessary on his part as stake holder, by going to the plaintiff's house, as soon as he was satisfied that the parties had agreed to withdraw their wager, and offering the money to the plaintiff's wife; which Mr. Raine contended, in this case was a good tender. But the judge said, there could be no doubt but that the defendant had got the man's money, and he saw no reason why he should pretend to have kept it; the parties lived, it appeared, not far distant neighbours, and it was easy enough for the defendant to have found the plaintiff out. As to the tender to the

the wife, his Lordship said he did not consider that as a sufficient tender, and therefore directed the jury to find a verdict for the plaintiff.

VIOLENT ASSAULT AND RIOT.

King's Bench, May 8.

(See our Magazine for June 1804, p. 135.)

THE KING *v.* BROWNE.

THE defendant in this case had been convicted of a riot and assault upon Dr. Tathem, a magistrate in the county of Bucks; and was this day brought up for judgment.

On the morning of the 23d of May last, the prosecutor, Doctor Tathem, was informed that a parcel of mountebanks were going to exhibit in the evening, in a close belonging to the defendant; he accordingly went to the place where these gentry were lodged, and expostulated with them upon the impropriety of such an assembly: they treated him with much civility, and then conducted themselves in a very peaceable and decorous manner. From thence he proceeded to the defendant's, and expostulated likewise with him; but he behaved in a most rude and outrageous manner, hissed, hooted, and groaned at him, and told a parcel of boys who were present, that he would give them a penny a piece if they would hiss the Doctor out of the town.

In the evening, notwithstanding the Doctor's remonstrance, the mountebanks assembled in the field belonging to the defendant, with a mob of upwards of one thousand people along with them: their amusement was raffling for handkerchiefs, &c. &c. at one shilling per ticket, at which diversion they were employed when the Doctor arrived with a constable and some of his own servants. He again expostulated with the defendant, who, in return, called him a dirty beggar, a lunatic, and an old fool, and various other opprobrious epithets. Upon his attempting to enter the field with his servants, the defendant hissed and hooted him as before, and endeavoured to get him and his horse into a corner of the field where there was a horse-pond filled with dirty muddy water, and had nearly succeeded in his purpose, when the Doctor's horse, which was rather unruly, started, and ran away, by which he saved his master from a ducking. When in the high road the defendant followed him, and shook a chain, which he had in a handkerchief, at the horse's head, who, in the sequel, threw his rider and ran away, and the Doctor was considerably bruised by the fall. He was again proceeding to the field on foot, when the defendant met him at the gate, and struck him several violent blows, with both fists, upon his breast, shoulders, &c. He then forcibly took the Constable's staff from him, and beat the latter several times with it. In his retreat, the Doctor was pursued by the defendant, hissing, hooting, and groaning at him; and one of the mob, of the name of Seer, endeavoured repeatedly to strike the Doctor's horse with a spade which he carried.

The defendant was a very respectable person in that part of the country; he kept a pack of hounds, and had an income of about £500 *per annum*.

The Constable, in his affidavit, swore, that had he and the Doctor attempted to take one man into custody,

custody, he was certain they would both have been killed.

Serjeant Sellon, for the defendant, said, he knew it was always the wish of their Lordships to lean towards the side of mercy. In this case the defendant, who was a respectable country gentleman, let the mountebanks have the field, merely through motives of pure good nature and hospitality; and, being his own property, he conceived he had a right to admit or keep out any person he pleased. He had a wife and four children, and he trusted the Court, under all the circumstances, would not consider it a case for exemplary punishment.

Mr. Wilson, for the prosecution, thought what had been urged for the defendant, by the learned Serjeant, could go a very little way, if at all, in mitigation of his offence. He had committed a most violent, outrageous, and unprovoked assault upon a magistrate, in the actual discharge of his duty. With respect to his wife and children, it could make very little difference, as he could so well afford to keep a pack of hounds; which, in all probability, if he had had them along with him at the time of the assault, he would have set them also at the Doctor.

The Court ordered him to be committed, and brought up again for judgment on the Saturday following; when Mr. Justice Grose, in pronouncing the judgment of the Court, addressed Mr. W. Browne with his usual ability. Having expatiated on the enormity of his offence, in sheltering a set of gamblers of this kind, he observed, that no laws were more salutary than those against vagrants of the description in this case, who were like so many locusts, wandering about the country, and devouring the bread and the means of the industrious peasant. The sentence of the court was, therefore, that the defendant should pay a fine of £50, to be imprisoned six months in the gaol of Aylesbury, and to give security for his good behaviour for three years—himself in £500, and two sureties in £250 each.

COLONEL M'KENZIE AND MR. BROOKES.

DURING a late session at Hicks's Hall, Mr. Brookes, the keeper of the menagerie of birds and beasts at the corner of the Haymarket, appealed against a conviction, which took place before Philip Neve and W. Brodie, magistrates, at Marlborough Office, where he was fined £20 for having privily in his possession a stolen pug dog, the property of Colonel M'Kenzie.

The dog was sworn to again, and his marks minutely described by General Hall, Col. M'Kenzie, Capt. Matthews, and other gentlemen. In support of the appeal eight persons were examined, principally servants to the appellant in different employments, who attempted to invalidate the statement of the gentlemen respecting the identity of the dog. These persons were minutely cross-examined by Mr. Raine, Counsel for Colonel M'Kenzie, who detected them severally in contradictory statements.

The Counsel, after the evidence had closed, addressed the Bench. He drew an able comparison between the evidence of the gentlemen who proved the dog to be the Colonel's property, and those who had supported the appeal. The

conduct

conduct of Mr. Brookes appeared to him altogether imprudent and unjustifiable, and the public would rejoice at the decision of the Bench, by which men in the appellant's situation would be taught a wholesome lesson. The Chairman remarked, the witnesses who had been called by the appellant had clearly decided the case; each of them had strengthened the enormity of the offence by their contradictory statements. The conviction was confirmed, and the Court awarded £15 to the prosecutor, as a remuneration for his expences attending the appeal.

CHALLENGES.

King's Bench, May 4.

THE KING *v.* J. HANSON, ESQ.

IN this case the defendant was convicted, the last assizes for Manchester, of assaulting William Eccles, gentleman, attorney.

The defendant was a gentleman of very considerable property in Manchester, and colonel of a corps of volunteers; the prosecutor, Mr. Eccles, along with Mr. Sharp, were the clerks of the race, and attorneys of the assembly-rooms at Manchester.

Previous to the commencement of the last spring Lancaster races, the defendant, Colonel Hanson, and Sir William Gerrard, were appointed stewards, and the prosecutor was directed by the assembly-room committee to write a letter of invitation to the colonel, requesting his attendance and advice relative to the management and arrangements of the ensuing entertainments. Soon after the prosecutor happened, by accident, to see Colonel Hanson in the shop of Mr. Prosley, silversmith, in the town of Manchester. He immediately accosted him with, "Who is to be the Lady Patroness this season?" and the colonel, not knowing that he had been officially employed, answered, that it was an impertinent question, and no business of his; the other, in rather an abrupt manner, replied, "Sir!" upon which the colonel told him he was an impertinent fellow, and the former returned the compliment; words grew high, and the appellations of coward and scoundrel were bandied about, and Mr. E. said he would meet him and fight him in half an hour, in his own office, or any where else he pleased; and, in the sequel the challenge was accepted, and the parties agreed to meet at the time appointed. As the colonel was retiring, he called out to Eccles that he was "a blackguard of the first class." Within the time of meeting, Colonel Hanson, accompanied by Mr. Prosley, went to the office of Mr. Eccles, when a fresh altercation took place, and the colonel struck the latter repeatedly in a violent manner, across the head and shoulders, with a horsewhip which he carried; the blows, however, were returned by Mr. Eccles, and the colonel, in going away, repeated that he was still ready to meet and fight Mr. Eccles at the place and time before appointed; but the latter gentleman, after what had occurred, thought the most advisable mode of satisfaction would be derived from a criminal prosecution.

Several affidavits were read, by which it appeared, that both parties were in a great passion with each other, and were equally violent. Colonel Hanson had been accosted by Mr. Eccles, originally, in an abrupt manner, and not then knowing

ing his official situation, had made the reply which was the occasion of so much ill-will afterwards. The colonel, as a military man, had felt that his honour was at stake, which drew from him the challenge, and that which afterwards occurred.

Mr. Wood, for the defendant, was proceeding to make some observations on behalf of his client; when

Lord Ellenborough thought it more regular for the counsel on the other side to proceed.

Mr. Erskine, for the prosecution, said, that from the affidavit of the defendant, it appeared that he felt his character, as a man of honour, was at stake; when it was recollected that he went to the office of Mr. Eccles, after a challenge had passed and was accepted, and the scene which took place there, he was willing the defendant should go free, without the judgment of the court, if he could make out his justification or defence, as a man of honour.

Lord Ellenborough again interposed, and advised that Col. Hanson should consult with his friends, before the proceedings went further. He thought some accommodation might take place, and the colonel's honour soothed in some degree, as, after hearing the affidavits, there was no question but that he had been accosted in an extremely rude manner, and both parties had been exceedingly violent.

Mr. Wood, after some consultation, proposed the matter should be referred to the master.

Mr. Erskine answered, that he had ever made it a rule in such cases not to receive propositions of this nature, through the medium of counsel: he then proceeded to make some farther animadversions upon the conduct of Colonel Hanson, and the affidavits made on his behalf, which he considered an aggravation of the offence.

Messrs. Garrow, Topping, and Scarlet, followed on the same side.

Messrs. Wood, Ferguson, and Littledale, were heard on the part of the defendant: they submitted, that Colonel Hanson was not aware of the compliment which Mr. Eccles was commissioned to offer him; he was ignorant of his coming from the committee, and thought the question might have been asked through mere idle curiosity; and therefore he thought the defendant impertinent, and the manner, more than the matter of his words, had caused the subsequent events.

Lord Ellenborough—"Let him be committed, and brought up again for judgment on this day se'nnight."

MAY 11.—Mr. Justice Grose, on the appearance of the prisoner on the floor, immediately delivered the judgment of the court. He said, that the defendant had wholly mistaken the conduct and the character required of a man of honour, who should ever be reluctant to give and to take offence. The affidavit of the prisoner rather tended to aggravate than to diminish the crime: the law had been violated, and no apology was attempted, no contrition was acknowledged for the offence. The prosecutor, however, was not wholly excusable, the challenge certainly originated with him.

The sentence of the court was, a fine of £100, imprisonment for one month, and security to be given for future good behaviour by the defendant in £1000, and two sureties in £500 each.

DICKINSON *v.* PRICHARD.

MAY 7.—Mr. Wood moved for leave to file a criminal information against

against William Prichard, for sending a challenge to, and publishing a libel against Mr. Daniel Dickinson, attorney.

He stated, that Mr. Dickinson was a respectable attorney, residing at Ulverston, and also a captain of a company in the Ulverston volunteers; that Mr. Prichard was an agent for Mr. Vaughan, merchant of Liverpool, and lived at that place. On the 3d of July last, the former was applied to by the latter in his professional capacity, and received his authority to proceed for the recovery of a debt from one Stanley, and accordingly a writ was issued out; but the parties afterwards met together and settled the business. Mr. Dickinson then made out his bill of costs, and waited upon Prichard with it, who threw it into the middle of the floor, and said he had nothing to do with it. Mr. Dickinson retired, and Prichard sent it back with some writing at the bottom, signifying that he had given no orders for such proceeding. Soon after Dickinson served it regularly, and the next day he found it stuck up at the market-place with the same writing upon it, and at the top, "This is Dickinson's bill." He then sent to know whether Prichard meant to deny his hand-writing, to the authority he had given for the proceedings against Stanley, and received for answer that Mr. Prichard had sent a letter to the post-office for him, which would convince him he was a gentleman. He went to the post-office, and there found an unsealed letter, directed to him, dated "Ulverston, 23d of January, 1805," and signed by Prichard, to the following effect:

"Sir, you have said that I denied my own hand-writing; you are a liar, I never did deny it, and will be found whenever you wish to see me."

Mr. Dickinson took no notice at that time of the letter; but when the month had elapsed after service of the bill of costs, he sued out an attachment of privilege against Prichard, for the costs; and on Sunday the 17th of March, on his return from church with his company of volunteers, he was informed that another paper had been stuck up at the market cross, which he accordingly went to see, and found nearly as follows, entitled—"Come and and read."

"Two months ago Daniel Dickinson said that I had denied my hand-writing; I told him he was a liar, and will tell him so again; I never did deny it, and I am ready to meet this mighty man at the Court of Common Pleas, at Lancaster, or any where else."

The learned Counsel expatiated upon such gross conduct towards a professional gentleman, and one bearing an honourable commission in so respectable a corps. The repeated aggravations of the offence, and all the circumstances of the case, he trusted, would induce the Court to grant the information.

Lord Ellenborough having asked the rank and condition in life of the parties, and taking the different times in which the matters were transacted, into his consideration, was of opinion that the party might have preferred a bill of indictment to the grand jury at the last assizes. He observed, that though the principal object of granting informations was to prevent the breach of the peace, yet, without meaning any disrespect to those parties, his wish was to resist the necessity of such applications; and he thought the readiest way to obtain redress, and the best protection against the like abuses, was by bill of indictment. The motion therefore was refused.

CHARGE OF CARELESS DRIVING.

King's Bench, Guildhall.

COOPER *v.* ROBERTS AND ANOTHER.

THE Solicitor General opened the plaintiff's case to the following effect:—"May it please your Lordship, and Gentlemen of the Jury—this action is brought by Mr. John Cooper, a supervisor in the excise, against Messrs. Roberts and Co. proprietors of a mail coach, for having most grievously suffered by the misconduct of a person to whom the defendants had intrusted the care of driving their coach. I cannot better state the situation in which he now is, nor that from which he has been driven by the calamity he has suffered, than in the way in which he states it to me. He was a man in the prime of life, about the age of 45, in full health and strength; he has a wife and seven children. He was able, by his labour and diligence, to support that wife and those children. They were well satisfied with the maintenance which he was able to provide for them. He had reason, from his excellent conduct in the situation in which he was placed, to look forward to advancement. His condition is now reversed; instead of being in health and vigour, he is become a cripple; he has lost all the means by which he was enabled to acquire comfort. He is incapable of filling the situation he held, and in which he looked reasonably forward to advancement. His wife and family are disappointed of all their hopes. His children, who were in the course of a good education from his means, are now left destitute. He was twenty-two weeks in the most excruciating torture at an inn, where he was unknown, neither assisted nor visited by those by the conduct of whose servant all his misfortunes were occasioned, but left entirely to the care of strangers." Under these circumstances he certainly comes before you an object of your attention; at least I desire your attention to his case, and I desire no more, because that is justice, and I ask no more than justice, which will consist in making to him compensation for what he has suffered, as well as that can be done, after making up what he has spent at the place where he was left in consequence of the injury he has received from the misconduct of the defendants' servant. I have a very short case to state to you, but it will be a conclusive one, and I shall place those to whom the defendants case is intrusted in a situation out of which they cannot extricate themselves. My case depends on a plain statement—it is this—the plaintiff, together with another officer of the excise, were called to give their attendance in a court of justice in London. They were both resident at Bolton in Lancashire. They went to Manchester, intending to come from thence to London by the Telegraph Coach, of which the defendants, Messrs. Roberts and Co. are the proprietors. We found out that they are the proprietors—we have had no communication with them, unless that can be communication, which I confess I do not feel greatly to their credit. When they found the plaintiff in the situation in which he was, they offered him about one half of the money he was actually out of pocket. I am sure you will not think him wrong in refusing to comply with such terms, for both the bones of his leg were broken, his shoulder was dislocated, and his head was cut; by

which

which he suffered a confinement to his bed of fourteen or fifteen weeks, and staid at the inn twenty-two weeks—the consequence of which I fear will be to deprive him for ever of the enjoyment of his situation. He was coming to town in the Manchester coach, with another officer. They went through Northampton, and Newport Pagnel, where there is a street that is not paved, and there is a considerable declivity. The coach in which they came was called the Telegraph. It was more heavily leaden than it ought to have been. I do not say it was loaded in a way prohibited by act of parliament; but certainly, as the outrage will shew, more heavily laden than with safety it could be driven at this place. It had six or seven outside passengers, and some luggage on the top. At Newport Pagnel, when they came to the house, called the "Admiral Hood," where the coach was accustomed to stop, the coachman was driving in the middle of the road; he turned on a sudden, where the street was sloping towards the house, he having then no obstruction in the way, nor any carriage meeting him, turned short, without any necessity, and overturned the coach, by which the plaintiff received the injury, of which he complains before you today, and for which he asks a recompence. Gentlemen, I can conceive only three possible ways of accounting for this injury—either the coach was driven by the defendants' servant unskilfully—or the place at which the coach was stopt was an improper place for that purpose—or the coach was so laden that the passage in it was dangerous. In either of these events the defendants are responsible for the accident which has happened. If the accident arose from want of skill in the driver, no doubt the defendants are answerable for it, as he was their servant. If it arose from the coach having stopt at an improper place, they are equally so, for they ought to take care that their servants do not stop any where but in safety to passengers. If it was overloaded, they are bound equally, for that renders the carriage dangerous to every body. I shall prove this case to you, and if any thing be offered in answer to it, I shall have an opportunity of observing upon it. It is a case of great calamity to the plaintiff, whose circumstances are as I have stated to you. And I hope you will not confine your compensation to the mere sum he was out of pocket: you will give him something for his situation, which was so dreadful a one, that I shall not attempt to describe it; that I shall leave to him alone who felt it. I had forgetton to state, that the plaintiff had a pocket book with bank notes of upwards of £10 in it, which he pinned up before he took the coach at Manchester, and put into his pocket, but which he lost in the fall from the top of the coach, and never afterwards found, although the town-crier was employed to cry it, and a reward of five guineas offered for it.

William Ashton, examined by Mr. Garrow, proved that the plaintiff is a supervisor in the excise, was coming, as well as the witness, to town, to attend a court of justice; came by this coach, and the accident happened at Newport Pagnel, as stated by the Solicitor General: and he swore it was owing entirely to the fault of the coachman, who turned his coach suddenly round, instead of sloping it, on which it was overset. There were seven outside passengers. The witness jumped off, just as the coach was falling, but

but the plaintiff was dreadfully hurt, was taken into the house, and a surgeon sent for. His leg was broken and his shoulder dislocated, and his head very much cut. He remained there 24 weeks. He lost his pocket book, which contained upwards of £10, for he was to bear the expences of himself and the witness to town. The plaintiff had a wife and seven children entirely depending on him for support. In the judgment of the witness, if the coachman had properly stopped his horses, the accident would not have happened. It was about noon.

Mr Walker, examined by the Solicitor General, said he lived at Newport Pagnel, and was present when the accident happened. He saw the coach come down the hill. He did not see any fault in the coachman, or the guard. There was no other carriage in the street. He could have driven where he pleased. He was going the pace of about five miles an hour. He could stop as he pleased, for there was nothing in his way. He saw nothing to blame in the coachman, until the coach overturned by the "Admiral Hood" public-house. The place where the coach stopped was an improper place to stop at, in the opinion of the witness.

James Sneed, examined by Mr. Garrow, said, he kept the public-house, the "Admiral Hood," where the coach stopt; he gave an account of the situation of the coach when it fell, being near the window of his house; and also of the state in which the plaintiff was when he was brought into the house. He was there twenty-two weeks, for which the bill, including the nurses and attendants, was £62 : 11 : 1; although he was charged no more for what he had, than if he had been a common soldier.

Mr. Rogers, surgeon at Newport Pagnel, gave an account of the situation of the plaintiff. Both the bones of one leg were broken, the shoulder dislocated, and the head cut: he attended the plaintiff for a considerable time, for which his charge was ten guineas.

Mr. Erskine on the part of the defendants, made a very able speech, in which he deprecated the effects of prejudice against the proprietors of coaches when accidents of this nature happened, but contended, that they were not answerable for any thing short of gross negligence in their servants, in such a case as this. He thought his learned friend had been instructed in this case to dwell too much on the situation of the plaintiff, and the nature of his loss. Nobody deplored that loss more than the defendants did, but the question was, whether they were bound to pay for that accident or not? He lamented also, that his learned friend, (the Solicitor General) had been instructed to observe, that the defendants had made an offer to the plaintiff to give him a sum of money. They certainly had done so, they had offered him £70 on account of the hardship of his case, not acknowledging that they were legally bound to allow any thing; and as it was offered with a view to a compromise, it ought never to have been mentioned, because whatever was offered in confidence, and not accepted, should be held sacred. The case of the defendants was, that this was a mere accident, in which nobody was to blame, in which case the law provided that the loss should be borne by him on whom it fell; for the proprietors of coaches did not insure the lives and properties of those whom they carry, but undertook only to use due diligence and skill

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in their conveyance. If the plaintiff had happened to pass by the house of any one of the jury, and a chimney or a piece of tile, or other material, were blown down by a sudden gust of wind, and it were to fall on the plaintiff, and crush him until he were half dead, he would still have the same loss of his place, the same wife, and the same children, to lament his fate; but little doubt could be entertained that the owner of the house was not bound to answer for the loss. He might therefore rest the case on the proof as it stood, and rely on a verdict for his clients; but they were anxious to stand well before the public, and therefore they instructed him to call witnesses to prove that the coachman, in this case, was not to blame; but that what had happened was a mere accident.

The Rev. Mr. Kelpin, who lived in Newport Pagnel, saw the accident, swore it did not appear to him that the coachman was in the least degree to blame, but that the overturning of the coach was mere accident, on account of the declivity of the place, and the road being new gravelled, the wheel caught a large stone, and so overturned.

Mr. Oldacre, a passenger by the coach, and on the outside, saw the whole of the accident, swore the coachman was driving very carefully, and was not in any respect to blame; but that what happened was mere accident.

John Rart, the guard of the coach, swore there was no fault at all in the coachman, but that what happened was an unavoidable accident, owing to the loose gravel on the road. He swore positively that after the accident happened, and while the plaintiff was in his distressed state, he said that neither the coachman nor the guard were to blame, but in this he was not confirmed by any other witness. The coachman did not attend to-day, for he was obliged to give evidence at Northampton on the trial of a rape. He was in London yesterday.

Mr. Sargeson, Lieutenant-Colonel in the royal regiment of horse guards, said he was a passenger inside of this coach when the accident happened; he knew the road well; had travelled it often; knew the place where the accident happened perfectly; saw the accident as well as could be expected from the inside; thought the coachman behaved with great caution and care, and was not in the least to blame; the overturning, in his opinion, was pure accident.

Mr. Geo. Goodall, paymaster of the Derbyshire militia, another passenger, on the roof of the coach, when the accident happened, was clearly satisfied the coachman was not in the least to blame.

Mr. Crimpstone, another passenger, was of the same opinion.

The Solicitor General made a very able reply, and insisted on his right to a verdict for the plaintiff.

Lord Ellenborough summed up the whole case to the jury, which involved three points for their consideration.

First, Whether the injury this poor man received arose from the improper management of the defendant's servant?

Secondly, Whether the mischief was occasioned by that negligence, upon which there was properly no question, supposing the negligence to be established?

Thirdly, What damages should be given to the plaintiff? All these points he left to the jury entirely, inclining in opinion in favour of the plaintiff.

The jury retired, and remained out of court for upwards of half an hour, and brought in their verdict for the defendants.

ECCENTRIC ADVERTISEMENTS.

From the Surinam Gazette.

NOTICE and warning is given hereby by the onderwritten towards the estimed public, for no give credit or do other engagement with his wife, before widow Kreps, because he no shall be responsibel of any act. Every one take care for damage.—P. CASSEL.

THE subscribster with the most indignation having read a certain advertisement, issued in the Surinam Gazette from Tuesday 18th inst. and published by her husband P. Cassel, feelt it from her duty, to give a contre notice at the estimed public, that, while her above mentioned husband no being take any care for her, having a separat house and living, no giving any thinks for sustentation. She was obliged to make several credits, no for articles of luxe or volupte, but for the most necessary of live; she disapprove the step made by this beloved husband in the most disappointed manner, because the called P. Cassel being prisoner of war, but lost and delivered by the American Captain Marriner, was coming by the subscribster, in most deplorable state, no having cloths, no having bread! She, respecting every time the laws of humanity, and the feels of her, received the poor devil with pleasure, him giving clooths and nurriture. The astute fellow, making use of all artificeable to seduce a female soul, sentimental as she is, (and that is known) tooke her hand, after having stolen her mind; but wat reward he give now for such a great sacrifice.—E. M. CASSEL—born GYZELAAR. Married in Communione Bonorum.

MR. La Rocca, master of the Italians and French language, also enough understanding the English language, for give instruction to young ladies and gentlemen, beg leave to respectfully inform the honored public, that he want for establish a Italians Institut at the house of Mr. Taylor vis a vis de Mr. F. A. A. Schwennicke Esq; likewise he will done instruction in these tongue, by privat lessons, to all it desirous to home, he no doubt, for give all satisfaction to those of ladies and gentlemen, whose shall honored hem with theirs favours.

THE PARK-WALL DOCTOR.—Mr. Leveer, but better known by the name of Park-wall doctor, wishes to inform his friends and the public in general, that he has now taken rooms at the house of Swaledale, Yorkshire, where he is to be met and consulted with daily, on all difficult cases and dangerous diseases whatever.

It is thought unnecessary to stuff a paper full of certificates of the most wonderful and surprising cures he has performed, and of the past services and abilities of this eccentric character to his country, the whole being already so well known and gratefully acknowledged by thousands of his patients, when they have been given up, and reported incurable by other gentlemen of great practice and supposed judgment and experience.—But no relief or remedy without the experience and aid of the Park-wall doctor, who is to be met with as above.

N. B. The

N. B. The nobility and gentry are warned, not to be fearful or daunted at their first personal interview with Mr. Leveer, from his not going in that genteel habit of dress, as a gentleman of his distinguished merit and abilities is looked upon to do.

WELSH SETTLEMENT IN AMERICA.

THE following letter is copied from the Palladium, a newspaper printed at Kentucky, in America, to the editor of which it was addressed. The writer is a gentleman of respectability, and fills an high office.

Frankfort, Dec. 12, 1804.

Sir, no circumstance relating to the history of the western country, probably has excited, at different times, more general attention and anxious curiosity, than the opinion that a nation of white men, speaking the Welsh language, reside high up on the Missouri. By some the idea is treated as nothing but the suggestion of bold imposture and credulity; whilst others regard it as a fact fully authenticated by Indian testimony, and the report of various travellers worthy of credit. The fact is accounted for, they say, by recurring to a passage in the history of Great Britain, which relates, that several years before the discovery of America by Christopher Columbus, a certain Welsh prince embarked from his native country, with a large party of emigrants; that after some time a vessel or two came back with the account that they had discovered a country far to the westward, and that they set sail again with a fresh reinforcement, and never returned any more. The country which these adventurers discovered, it has been supposed, was the continent of North America, and it has been conjectured, that they had landed on this continent somewhere in the Gulph of Mexico, and from thence proceeded northward, till they got out of the reach of the hostile natives, and seated themselves in the upper country of Missouri. Many accounts accordingly have been published within the last 30 years, of persons, who, in consequence, either by accident or the ardour of curiosity, have made themselves acquainted with a nation of men on the Missouri, possessing the complexion of Europeans, and the language of Welshmen. Could the fact be well established, it would afford, perhaps, the most satisfactory solution of the difficulty occasioned by a view of the various ancient fortifications with which the Ohio country abounds, of any that has hitherto been offered. These fortifications were evidently never made by the Indians. The Indian art of war presents nothing of the kind. The probability too is, that the persons who constructed them were, at that time, acquainted with the use of iron: the situation of those fortifications, which are uniformly in the most fertile land of the country, indicates that those who made them were an agricultural people, and the remarkable care and skill with which they were executed, afford traits of genius of a people, who relied more on their military skill than on their numbers. The growth of the trees upon them is very compatible with the idea, that it is no more than 300 years since they were abandoned.

These hints, however, are thrown out rather to excite inquiry, than by way of advancing any decided opinion on the subject. Having never

never met with any persons who had seen these white Americans, nor even received their testimony near the source, I have always entertained considerable doubts about the fact. Last evening, however, Mr. John Childes, of Jessamine county, a gentleman with whom I have been long acquainted, and who is well known to be a man of veracity, communicated a relation to me, which, at all events, appears to merit serious attention. After he had related it in conversation, I requested him to repeat it, and commit it to writing. It has certainly some internal marks of authenticity. The country which is described was altogether unknown in Virginia, when the relation was given, and was probably very little known to the Shawnese Indians. Yet the account of it agrees very remarkably with the latter discoveries. On the other hand, the story of the large animal, though by no means incredible, has something of the air of fable; and it does not satisfactorily appear how the long period which the party were absent was spent, though Indians are, however, so much accustomed to loiter away their time, that many weeks, and even months, may probably have been spent in indolent repose.

Without detaining you any more with preliminary remarks, I will proceed to the narration, as I received it from Mr. Childes.

Maurice Griffith, a native of Wales, which country he left when about sixteen years of age, was taken prisoner by a party of Shawnese Indians, about forty years ago, near Vosses' Fort, on the head of Roanoke river, in Virginia, and carried into the Shawnese nation. Having staid there about two years and a half, he found that five young men of the tribe had a desire of attempting to explore the sources of the Missouri. He prevailed upon them to admit him one of the party. They set out with six good rifles, and six pounds of powder apiece, of which they were of course very careful. On reaching the mouth of the Missouri, they were struck with the extraordinary appearance of the muddy waters of the Mississipi. They staid two or three days amusing themselves with a view of this novel sight: they then determined on the course which they should pursue, which happened to be so nearly in the course of the river, that they frequently came within sight of it, as they proceeded on their journey. After travelling about thirty days through pretty farming woodland, they came into fine open prairies, on which nothing grew but long luxuriant grass.—There was a succession of those, varying in size, some being eight or ten miles across, but one of them so long, that it occupied three days to travel through it. In passing through the large prairies they were much distressed for water and provisions, for they saw neither beast nor bird; and though there was an abundance of salt springs, fresh water was very scarce. In one of these prairies, the salt springs ran into small ponds, in which, as the weather was hot, the water had sunk, and left the edges of the ponds so covered with salt, that they fully supplied themselves with that article, and might easily have collected bushels of it. As they were travelling through the prairies, they had likewise the good fortune to kill an animal which was nine or ten feet high, and a bulk proportioned to his height. They had seen two of the same species before, and they saw four of them afterwards. They

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were swift footed, and they had neither tusks nor horns. After they had passed through the prairie, they made it a rule never to enter on one which they could not see across, till they had supplied themselves with a sufficiency of jerked venison to last several days. After having travelled a considerable time through the prairies, they came to very extensive lead mines, where they melted the ore, and furnished themselves with what lead they wanted. They afterwards came to two copper mines, one of which was three miles through, and in several places they met rocks of copper, as large as houses.

When about fifteen days journey from the second copper mine, they came in sight of white mountains, which, though in the heat of summer, appeared to them to be covered with snow. The sight naturally excited considerable astonishment, but on their approaching the mountains, they discovered, that instead of snow, they were covered with immense bodies of white sand. They had, in the mean time, passed through about ten nations of Indians, from whom they received very friendly treatment. It was the practice of the party to exercise the office of spokesman in rotation; and when the language of any nation through which they passed was unknown to them, it was the duty of the spokesman, a duty in which the others never interfered, to convey their meaning by appropriate signs.

The labour of travelling through the deep sands of the mountains was excessive, but at length they relieved themselves of this difficulty by following the course of a shallow river, the bottom of which being level, they made their way to the top of the mountains with tolerable convenience.

After passing the mountains, they entered a fine track of land, which having travelled through for several days, they accidentally met with three white men in the Indian dress. Griffith immediately understood their language, as it was pure Welsh, though they occasionally made use of a few words with which he was not acquainted; however, as it happened to be the turn of one of his companions to act as spokesman or interpreter, he preserved a profound silence, and never gave them any intimation that he understood the language of their new companions.

After proceeding with them four or five days journey, they came to the village of these white men, where they found that the whole nation were of the same colour, having all the European complexion. The three men took them through the village for about the space of 15 miles, when they came to the council-house, at which an assembly of the king and chief men of the nation was held. The council lasted three days; and as the strangers were not supposed to be acquainted with their language, they were suffered to be present at their deliberations. The great question before the council was, what conduct should be observed towards the strangers. From their fire-arms, their knives, and their tomahawks, it was concluded they were a warlike people; it was conceived they were sent to look out a country for their nation; that if they were suffered to return, they might expect a body of powerful invaders, but that, if these six men were put to death, nothing would be known of their country, and that they should still enjoy their possession in security. It was finally determined that they should be put to death.

death. Griffith then thought that it was time for him to speak. He addressed the council in the Welsh language. He informed them that they had not been sent by any nation—they had no hostile intententions—that it was their wish to trace the Missouri to its source, and that they should return to their country satisfied with the discoveries they had made, without any wish to disturb the repose of their new acquaintances. An instant astonishment glowed in the countenances not only of the council but of his Shawnese companions, who clearly saw he was understood by the people of the country. Full confidence was at once given to his declaration; the king advanced, and gave him his hand. They abandoned the design of putting him and his companions to death, and from that moment treated them with the utmost friendship. Griffith and the Shawnese continued eight months in the nation, but were deterred from prosecuting their researches up the Missouri, by the advice of the people of the country, who informed them they had gone a twelve month's journey up the river, but found it as large there as it was in their own country. As to the history of the people, he could learn nothing satisfactory. The only account they could give was, that their forefathers had come up the river from a very distant country. They had no books, no records, no writings.

They intermixed with no other people by marriage: there was not a dark skinned man in the nation. Their numbers were very considerable. There was a considerable range of settlements on the river for fifty miles, and there were, within this space, three large water courses, which fell into the Missouri, on the banks of each of which likewise they were settled. He supposed there must be fifty thousand men in the nation capable of bearing arms. Their clothing was skins well dressed. Their houses were made of upright posts, and the bark of trees. The only implements they had to cut them with were stone tomahawks. They had no iron: their arms were bows and arrows. They had some silver, which had been hammered with stones into coarse ornaments, but it did not appear to be pure. They had neither horses, cattle, sheep, hogs, nor any domestic or tame animals. They lived by hunting. He said nothing about their religion.

Griffiths and his companions had some large iron tomahawks with them. With these they cut down trees, and prepared a canoe to return home in: but their tomahawks were so great a curiosity, and the people of the country were so eager to handle them, that their canoe was completed with very little labour. When this work was accomplished, they proposed to leave their new friends. Griffith, however, having promised to visit them again. They descended the river with considerable speed, but amidst frequent dangers from the rapidity of the current, particularly when passing through the White Mountains. When they reached the Shawnese nation, they had been absent about two years and a half. Griffith supposed that when they travelled, they went at the rate of about 15 miles a day. He staid but a few months with the Indians after their return, as a favourable opportunity offered itself to him to reach his friends in Virginia. He came with a hunting party of Indians to the head waters of Coal river, which runs into the New river,

river, not far above the falls. There he left the Shawnese, and easily reached the settlements on the Roanoke. Mr. Childes knew him before he was taken prisoner, and saw him a few days after his return, when he narrated to him the preceding circumstances; Griffith was universally regarded as a steady, honest man, and a man of veracity. Mr. Childes has placed the utmost confidence in his account of himself and his travellers, and has no more doubt of the truth of his relation, than if he had seen the whole himself. Whether Griffith be still alive or not, he does not know.

Whether the idea be correct or not, we shall probably have a better opportunity of judging on the return of Captains Lewis and Clark, who, though they may not penetrate as far as Griffith alledged that he had done, will probably learn enough of the country to enable us to determine whether the account given by Griffith be fiction or truth.

I am, &c, H. TOULMIN.

HUMOROUS

DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES

IN THE LATE

SHAKESPEAR LOTTERY.

MR. EDITOR,

DAME Fortune perhaps never exhibited herself in a more sportive humour than of late, and a few specimens may suffice to shew the waggish disposition of the wheel, or rather the very accurate knowledge the projector of the scheme had of what the public wanted for instruction and reproof. What, indeed, but an intelligent acquaintance with the characteristics of the age could have suggested a plan by which so many young gentlemen have got the print of the "Prodigal Son?" while, with equal attention to the sources of evil, the mothers of several of these hopeful youths have become possessed of "The Card Players." And these prints, with a propriety so minute as even to extend to place as well as person, have fallen to the lot principally of St. George's and St. James's parishes, though a few, I am sorry to say, have been conveyed into the city. The last, however, were indifferent impressions, and mere copies of the former; and therefore, to make up the value, a fine "Prospect of the King's Bench Prison" was added.

But while these have been dispersed among the public with so much liberality, I find that the "Cardinal Virtues" have been very scanty in the same proportion; and I could have wished that "Faith, Hope, and Charity," had been more extensively diffused, especially among controversial writers; and I yet more heartily could have wished that fewer families of the middling class had been enabled to display impressions, equal to proofs, of "Modern Midnight Conversation" and "Marriage Alamode."

I may next remark, that some purchasers of tickets are highly gratified by their acquisitions, and therefore am uncharitable enough to suspect that they did not much stand in need of what they have got. The mothers of some large families, and the governesses of some young ladies' boarding schools, have been enabled to boast of a very elegant set of "Virgins," and "Angels," and "Venuses," and yet this might be forgiven as pictures of prejudice, if, as companions, these engravings had not been accompanied by "Adonises," and scenes

scenes of "Pyramus and Thisbe," "Romeo and Juliet in the Garden," "The Power of Beauty," and other hints and suggestions, which appear to me to be wholly superfluous. In a very gay family at the west end of the town, I observed Collett's four prints of "Courtship," "The Elopement," "The Honeymoon," and "Discordant Matrimony;" which seem equally unnecessary, but might have been as proper to decorate the rooms of a Proctor in the Commons as "Views in Calcutta" would be to ornament the saloon of an East-India Director.

It must, however, be remarked, that in some of these prizes there is a sort of waggish propriety of allotment which it is not easy to be offended with. Some of the gentlemen, for example, who lately negociated a loan with the Minister have got prints of the "Wise Men of the East," executed in the dotted manner; and a well-known Member of Parliament has been seen to chuckle over his prize of "The Ratcatcher." "The Ruins of Rome" are said to have fallen to the lot of the agent of a distinguished personage in France; while the fine prints of "The Smugglers," and "Dividing the Booty," have fallen into the hands of a dignified defaulter and his confidential friend. I was pleased with the brag of an honest inn-keeper, who said he had got "The Traveller's Repose;" and perhaps "The Good Samaritan," and "Raising the Widow's Son," could not have been better allotted than to two principal agents in a certain humane society. Nor must I omit the characteristic propriety which adjudged Tintoret's "Blind leading the Blind" to certain modern philosophers, as it throws great light on them and their disciples in the pursuit of *perfectibility*. Two or three ladies of quality, likewise, whose nerves used to be very much disturbed by the lectures and hints of the late Lord Kenyon, have been again remarkably agitated and fluttered by their money being returned in the shape of "Circes," and "Cleopatras," and "Messalinas;" and their husbands have been equally disturbed by receiving "Bacchanalians" and "Timons." They could scarcely have been more alarmed had it been possible to send them "Views of Mortgages" and "Prospects of Suicide." In other cases there seems to be a waggish allusion, which will be more easily forgiven. It is to this frolicksome disposal of Fortune's favours that we must ascribe so many duplicates of Tenier's "Larder," "The Kitchen," "The Smokers," "The Topers," &c. which have been very liberally dispersed among the members of the corporation; but some have been better pleased with "Whittington and his Cat," "The Industrious Apprentice," and "The Roast Beef of Old England."

But in the distribution of so many thousand articles we are not to wonder if many persons complain, that Dame Fortune has made her usual mistake, in sending them what they did not want, and in disappointing them in their fondest wishes; and the clamours of these ladies and gentlemen were to be heard in every company for some weeks, until an ingenious dealer in prints in the west end of the town gave public notice, that he would, on certain easy terms, exchange their lots for other prints from his own collection, which they might prefer. The success of this scheme corresponded with its wisdom and liberality: all the malcontents flocked to the shop, and endeavoured,

endeavoured, however difficult the attempt, to please themselves. Curiosity led me to attend this contrivance for correcting Fortune's blunders, and rectifying her judgment; and I must confess I was frequently struck with the whimsical exchange which some of the parties thought proper to make, and really in a few instances they seemed to understand their own characters better than the simple goddess. Some, for instance, who had "Conjugal Felicity," were bartering it for "The Inside of a Stable;" and others to whom Messrs. Boydells had given "Simplicity" and "Meditation," were wonderfully eager to exchange them for "The Rake's Progress" and "The Race-ground at Newmarket." One grave looking gentleman, who, I was told, was a Member of Parliament for a Cornish borough, slyly unfolded "Contentment" and "Independence," and begged to have a "Perspective of the Treasury in St. James's Park;" while another very eloquent member of the Opposition, who had got "Patience" and "Hope," complained, that the impressions were worn out, and too long for the only frame he had, and begged to have a proof of "The Miracle of the Loaves and Fishes."

But what vexed me most was the strange caprice displayed in the exchange of portraits. Some very pious prelates were given up for fox-hunters and noted game-keepers; learned judges were exchanged for jockies and blood-horses; and not a few wealthy merchants and patriotic citizens were bartered for players, dancers, and opera singers. The clergy however acted with a prudence highly characteristic, and pregnant with foresight. Those of them who had got the "Welsh Curate" exchanged it for "The Rectory-house;" and those who had "The Rectory-house" generally commuted it, either for a "View of the Deanry," or "The Elevation of a Cathedral;" and some wished to have "A View of Lambeth from the top of the House of Lords," which, I think, shewed that their taste was not confined. In general, indeed, I observed, much to the honour of their predilection, that they uniformly esteemed the outside of the oldest cathedral more ornamental than the inside of the newest church.

With respect to many country gentlemen, of good families and great estates, I was sorry to witness an eagerness to exchange "The Farm-yard" for "The Drawing-room;" and some even gave the fine print of "The happy Peasants" for the disgusting subject of "The Welsh Main at the Cockpit."

Military gentlemen, I know not why, but I hope it is a sign of peace, seemed very generally tired of "War's Alarms."

Several volunteer officers exchanged "Foote's Major Sturgeon" for "Views of the Royal Exchange;" and not a few officers of the line were glad to procure "Country Seats" in lieu of "Battle Pieces."

In general there appeared but little taste for Scripture prints. "Holy Families" were in no repute; "The Woman taken in Adultery," and "Susannah and the two Elders," however seemed to suit some gentlemen; and "The Golden Calf" was too great a favourite to be parted with. I may also mention, that the large print of "Ananias and Saphira," which fell to the lot of one of the Commissioners of Income, has been by him hung up in the Office of Appeals.

But while this ingenious course of exchange is going on, it has been announced, that persons who, by accident, have got duplicate prints, may have them exchanged from the proprietor's vast collection. This will no doubt afford another opportunity of displaying characteristic taste; but as the display will not be public, I shall not have it in my power to entertain my readers with the result. All I know is, that many persons have got more "Temperance" and "Domestic Happiness" than they incline to keep; and I am afraid the worthy Alderman mistook the taste of the times very much in wishing to give the public so many excellent impressions of "Conjugal Felicity."

FIVE REASONS,

Why the Summer is the properest Season for Public Dinners

1. BECAUSE owing to the heat, the stomach is in a relaxed state, and less able to bear a load of all kinds of food of different natures.

2. Because in hot weather, wine, and particularly spirituous liquors, have a tendency to create fevers, and obstructions in the *viscera*, vulgarly called the bowels.

3. Because, owing to the heat, people are disposed to drink most, and consequently make most for the *good of the house*.

4. Because, there is leisure for amusements out of doors, which are extremely proper when the body is over heated.

5. Because those who happen to be blind-drunk, may *see* to get home before it is *dark*.

EIGHT USEFUL DIRECTIONS TO EPICURES,

Very proper to be read before going to Anniversary Dinners.

1. MAKE it a rule to be early in your attendance; every epicure will allow that it is better to wait a little for dinner, than have the dinner spoiled by waiting for him.

2. Carefully inspect the bill of fare, that you may know what is coming, and place yourself accordingly.

3. Seat yourself directly opposite to your favourite dish; in that case you will be able to help yourself to the nice cuts.

4. Help yourself plentifully at first, as it is a thousand to one whether you have a chance of a second plateful, and there may be some present who understand the *joint* as well as yourself.

5. Watch the eye of him who wishes to *hob or nob*, and ask him to drink a glass of wine with you. —You *may* get drunk otherwise, but not expeditiously and politely.

6. If you wish to be witty at the expence of any one of the company, attack him after the second bottle: ten to one but he forgets it all before morning, or if not, you can plead that you had too much wine in your head.

7. Always join loudly in the chorus of a song: it opens the pores, and gives a particular relish to the wine.

8. In returning home, particularly if drunk, prefer riding on horseback: you may have a fall in the other way, but there is more spirit and effort in a fall from a horse; besides you can always blame the horse, who threw you off, because he was sober.

FASHIONABLE

FASHIONABLE SMALL TALK.

SIR Harry Flagrant, in his *vastly neat* curricle, salutes Lady Amazon, who passes him in Hyde Park in a low pheaton.

"It is a charming day, ma'em—I think the air is wonderfully mild for the season."—

"Quite so, indeed" replies the lady; "but dear Sir Harry, where have you been? Lady Cassino's party was extremely dull last night—can you guess why I thought so?"

"Hav'nt an idea, upon my word. What can you allude to?"

"O you sly man!—to pretend ignorance—I have a great mind not to tell you! Shall I tell you Harry?"

"You will oblige me infinitely—you don't know how much you will oblige—You can't conceive the obligation I should think it! Can the finest woman in England be so hard hearted?"

"O! you monster—O! you flatterer—do you know, now, you make me really angry. And so you can't guess?—Well! However I won't tell you."

"Yes—do now—have compassion upon me: tell me why you thought it dull, pray now!"

"And so you have not the smallest notion what could be the cause of my thinking it dull?"

"Upon my credit, I have not any conception what it could be."

"I'd lay fifty guineas that in your heart you are perfectly convinced of what I mean."

"No—indeed—I am upon *my parole*—I cannot discover the reason why you thought it dull last night—I am entirely at a loss."

"Well—you may protest—but I don't believe you—however, not to tantalize you, the only reason why I thought it dull last night at Lady C's was—I think I had better keep it to myself—was—now I will not say a word more about it."

"How can you be so severe upon me? Have mercy, my sweet woman—I shall die if you don't tell me"—&c.

CRIM. CON.

King's Bench, Westminster, May 17.

OLIVANT *v.* M'FADZEN.

THIS was a demurrer to a plea, and came on to be argued this day. The plaintiff brought his action against the defendant for a criminal information, to which he pleaded, first, "Not guilty," and secondly, "Not guilty within *six* years." The plaintiff demurred to this plea, and Mr. Wood contended, that the statute of limitations did not apply to an action of *crim. con.* The injury complained of was no injury till discovered, and should that period be procrastinated beyond the six years, if the injurer could plead the statute of limitations in bar, the husband had no redress.

Lord Ellenborough held that an action for criminal conversation, as well as any other civil action, could be barred by the statute of limitations; were it otherwise, he said, men might lie by till a defendant's witnesses were all dead, and then prosecute his suit, without the possibility of defence. The moment the mind became so vitiated that an adulterous intercourse could be proved, from that moment the grievance commenced, and though the injury should not be discovered for any subsequent period that could be named, yet the date of the grievance was the same, and might be pleaded in bar.

The Court held the plea to be good, but gave the plaintiff leave to withdraw his demurrer; so that the merits remained to be discussed before a jury.

BOXING.

BOXING.

BELCHER AND RYAN.

ON Tuesday, June 4, these students of the pugilistic art met at Leleham Burway, near Chertsey, at twelve o'clock. The fight was for 25 guineas a side. Berkley Craven patronised Ryan, and Fletcher Read was the favourer of Tom Belcher. At half past twelve the ring was formed; the seconds were Blake for Belcher, and George Maddox for Ryan. At one o'clock the fight commenced as follows, the bets being 7 to 4, and occasionally 2 to 1, in favour of Ryan, who upon stripping, was much the stronger:

1st Round. Both shy, much sparring, Ryan hit, Belcher stopped and rallied, closed, Belcher under. Odds much in favour of Ryan.

2d Round. Several severe and straight blows mutually put in; Belcher hit, was stopt, and fell.

3d Round. Uncommon sharp fighting; upwards of ten direct blows given and received; Ryan neatly knocked down.

4th Round. Piercing hitting; Ryan threw Belcher a severe cross buttock.

5th Round. A very sharp round; Belcher fell.

6th Round. A bad round; both fell together.

7th Round. Ryan had decidedly the advantage, but fell upon the close.

8th Round. Very quick round, Ryan fell.

9th Round. Both seemed shy from the formidable blows they had experienced, much sparring, but the result of this round was in favour of Ryan.

10th Round. Brisk hitting, Belcher fell, two to one in favour of Ryan.

11th Round. Closed, Ryan fell.

12th Round. Ryan put in two pinching blows, and threw Belcher.

13th Round. Closed and fell, Ryan under; guineas were betted to pounds in favour of Ryan.

14th Round. Belcher stopped a blow, rallied but fell severely, tho' whilst they were both on the ground, he patted Ryan's cheek, and laughingly said, "Jim, you're done over." Betting inclined to Belcher.

15th Round. Bad round, closed and fell, Belcher under.

16th Round. Both shewed fight; Ryan fell.

17th Round. Ryan threw him, but he laughed, and seemed gay and confident.

18th Round. Hard fighting, Belcher fell.

19th Round. Ryan hit him in the kidneys, and threw him. Two to one Ryan won.

20th Round. Ryan put in a neat blow, but slipped and fell; his wind was going.

21st Round. Very determined and severe; Belcher fell.

22d Round. Bad round, Belcher fell; both fatigued.

23d Round. Severe fighting, Belcher fell, but his friends began to think he was winning.

24th Round. Belcher rallied, stood up, and put in a prime blow, which brought his antagonist down.

25th Round. Both weak, closed and fell.

26th Round. Languid fighting, Ryan fell.

27th Round. Both exhausted, Belcher fell.

28th Round. Belcher fairly pulled his antagonist down, and laughed at him.

29th Round.

29th Round. Decisive; Ryan received a blow, and gave in with symptoms of a *white feather*.

REMARKS.—The Knowing Ones were completely taken in by betting the odds on Ryan, who hits wide and short. Tom Belcher imitates his brother, and fights low, straight, and quick. Ryan had once beaten Tom Belcher, which occasioned the odds, though the latter was in better condition. Lords Craven and Albemarle, Generals Fitzpatrick, Berkley Craven, Fletcher Read, and Mr. Mellish, were among the Amateurs present.

Jackson, Mendoza, Puss the Jew, Bill Ward, &c. attended as proficients.

The fight lasted exactly forty minutes.

YOUTH, LOVE, AND FOLLY.

Drury-lane Theatre.

ON Saturday night, May 25th, after the comedy of The Honeymoon, Mr. Dimond's new musical farce of Youth, Love, and Folly, was a second time performed, and received with increased applause, having undergone some judicious curtailments. The following are the *dramatis personæ:*

Baron de Briancourt	Mr. Dowton.
Louis de Linval	Mr. Kelly.
Florimond	Mr. Elliston.
Antoine	Mr. Collins.
Dennis	Mr. Purser.
La Fleur	Mr. Chatterly.
Arinette	Miss De Camp.
Clotilda	Mrs. Mountain.
Bona	Mrs. Bland.

The Baron, a good-natured, testy old gentleman, has determined on marrying Linval, his nephew and heir, to Clotilda, a beautiful young lady, whom he brings with him to his castle in Picardy, where Linval has just arrived from France, accompanied by Arinette, who has eloped with him from her friends. Being a spirited girl, she determines to meet the old gentleman; for which purpose she assumes the character of a Jockey Boy, and sings a humorous song, stating, that the boy in yellow won the day. Clotilda has a favourite lover, Florimond, who follows her, and stops at a neighbouring hotel, where, from the violence and inconsistency of his conduct, they suppose him mad; and there is a very humourous scene between him and the landlord, Antoine. The *dénouement* is easily foreseen: an *eclaircissement* takes place, and each lover has his mistress; the Baron consents, and all are happy. Of these simple materials, the author has formed an amusing afterpiece in any hands; but, with the performers of Saturday night, it was lively and entertaining in the extreme. Mr. Elliston displays as much excellence in Florimond, as in Don Felix, from which the part is taken. Miss Decamp, in Arinette, was every thing the author could wish. Mr. Collins's Antoine was as chaste and as humorous a performance as we have witnessed. Mrs. Mountain, as Clotilda, sang some beautiful airs, in her very best manner. She was dressed with great taste and elegance. Mrs. Bland, as the humble attendant, had a pretty air, which she sang with great sweetness and delicacy. Mr. Dowton, a worthy eccentric old man, was in that character in which he so eminently excels. The music, by Mr. Kelly, is lively, and possesses much taste; it was admirably executed. The Overture has great merit. The house was crowded in every part.

HORSE-

HORSE-DEALER, ATTORNEY, AND PONEY.

Court of King's Bench, Westminster, May 23.

FOX *v.* CLULOW.

THE plaintiff is a horse-dealer near Hendon, the defendant an attorney in Chancery-lane. This cause occupied nearly four hours, and the most extraordinary contradictions occurred in the testimony. Sir William Young (who sat on the Bench), and seven of his servants, deposed to his having in possession a small black poney for four years, which the defendant contended he himself had had in his own possession for the same four years. The action was in trover for the recovery of the value of the animal.

Mr. Erskine, for the plaintiff, said, that his client, on the 19th of January last, bought this horse at Aylesbury fair, at the price of £4 : 15s. He afterwards offered it for sale in Smithfield, where he accidentally met with a friend of the defendant, who said it was the horse of Mr. Clulow. The plaintiff being disposed to give every satisfaction in his power in a case of this kind, went to the country-house of the defendant, at Kentish-town, with the poney. Instead of receiving any compensation, either for his trouble or for his horse, both quadruped and biped were seized; the one was put into a stall with a groom, the other into a cart with a constable; and it was with difficulty the latter escaped from being tied up with a halter like the former. After the evidence for the plaintiff was concluded,

Mr. Garrow, for the defendant, said, that the plaintiff had changed his occupation very recently, from being a dealer in *dead horse-flesh*, to that of a trader in *live horse-flesh*, and that, however strong the testimony might appear, he should shew, that this was a horse of which the defendant had been possessed for many years, and that, in many respects, it did not correspond with the description given of it to the court and jury. Without any evil intentions the plaintiff's witnesses might be deceived, and it was not like the elephant at Exeter 'Change, which was almost hermetically sealed up, and to which Mr. Pidcock might safely swear for the last eight or ten years. His Lordship was perfectly acquainted with proceedings under the Horse Act, in our criminal jurisprudence, in which the tricks of persons in the situation of the plaintiff were so fully exposed. The last man convicted, possessed a key capable of opening all the turnpike gates for a considerable distance round the capital, and for some time conveyed horses that had been stolen to every part of the kingdom, without detection.

The evidence for the defendant was then called, and, after the whole of the depositions had been read, with a short comment from the Chief Justice, a verdict was found for the plaintiff of £4 : 15s.

HEATHCOTE'S SPLENDID DECORATIONS.

King's Bench, Westminster, June 6.

FRIKER *v.* HEATHCOTE.

THIS was an action for work and labour, and for money paid, laid out, and expended, to the defendant's use.

Mr. Garrow, in stating the case on the part of the plaintiff, said, that

that his client was a most respectable gentleman, residing in Bond-street, and well known in the west end of the town, and amongst persons of taste; he was celebrated for the most elegant paper-hangings and decorations for rooms, in which particular branch he had long been distinguished. The defendant was a gentleman of very considerable fortune, and resided in Hill-street, Berkeley-square, and, being a gentleman of taste, and celebrated for the elegant style of his house, had employed the plaintiff in the line of his business to decorate the several apartments in his mansion in Hill-street, but more particularly his saloon, which he wished to have fitted up after the manner of an antique Egyptian temple, and directed that it should be composed of a combination of views, taken from Denon's Views in Egypt. This painting was to be executed in the manner of a Panorama, to have all the effect which this beautiful species of ornamental painting could admit of. The learned Counsel here went into a very eloquent eulogium upon this new and beautiful invention, which was a very recent one, and only brought to perfection in this country within a very few years. This very arduous task was accordingly undertaken by the plaintiff, for which purpose he employed a Mr. Jones, a gentleman of great talent and ingenuity. The work was first begun on canvas; but, upon endeavouring to fit it to the apartment, it was found not to answer, and was to begin again. New impediments now presented themselves; some flues were to be altered, bricklayers were employed, the walls were to be prepared in a particular manner in order to receive the paint, and a vast deal of time and labour were necessary to complete this branch of work. The painting itself was at last begun, and, after many obstructions, finished in a most superior style. It represented an ancient Egyptian temple, decorated in the most exquisite manner imaginable: through the arcades was a view of the surrounding country; the various relics of antiquity were to be seen in the distance, and the bountiful Nile meandering through her banks; the whole presenting to the astonished beholder, a delusion of the most pleasing nature. The effect was so great, and the deception so singular, that the mind, while contemplating this exquisite production of art, was unaccountably drawn from the fiction, and transported, as it were, to the reality. To elucidate this, the learned Counsel adverted to the various Panoramas lately, and now exhibiting in this city, and expatiated upon the delusive effect of those, where persons, for the moment forgetting their then situation, actually fancied themselves transported to Rome, Naples, Paris, &c. When this picture was finished, the defendant seemed perfectly satisfied, and it became the admiration of the whole of the fashionable world; the labour, talent, and ingenuity of Mr. Jones, were displayed in a most eminent degree. The painting itself measured 430 square yards, and Mr. Jones had actually received £250 from the plaintiff as part payment. The plaintiff himself had received payments at different times from the defendant, amounting in the whole to £326 : 6; but he should prove the work done, and the value thereof, by the most incontrovertible testimony of persons, highly eminent in that profession, from which it would be found, that a balance of £104 : 12, was due to the plaintiff.

The first witness called was Mr. Brookes, who stated, that he had been upwards of five and thirty years in the line of a decorative painter, and understood the business thoroughly; he had examined the painting in question; and to the best of his judgment, he thought it a work of infinite labour, talent, and ingenuity. It was a most beautiful production, and he considered it, in its kind, a *chef d'œuvre.* With respect to the sum charged, taking all the circumstances of the various impediments from bricklayers, damps, and change of atmosphere, which always increased the labour, into consideration, he thought the charges perfectly reasonable and moderate.

Several other witnesses were examined to the same effect.

Mr. Erskine, on the part of the defendant, in opening his clients case, drew the several distinctions between good and bad painting; between a painting by a Claude Lorraine and a scene painter; and, having made some general observations upon the slight manner in which this sort of pictures were executed, he concluded by saying, that he should shew from the testimony of persons highly eminent in the profession, that not only the plaintiff was well paid, but over paid for this piece of workmanship.

The first witness for the defendant was Mr. Smirk, historical painter. He stated that he had examined the painting in question, and without meaning the slightest offence to the artist, or depreciating his production in the least degree, he considered the painting altogether a very slight work; it was nothing more than a painting of a distant view, it had not the effect of a Claude Lorraine, but had much the effect of a scene painting, and such as might be intended for a village playhouse. He was of opinion, upon the whole, that £160, or thereabouts, was quite an adequate sum for the work, and that £40 more might be allowed for interruptions, impediments, &c.

Upon his cross examination by Mr. Garrow, he admitted there was some difference between such a painting as the one in question, and one finished to hang in a frame against a wall. There were some allowances to be made for the taste and fancy of the artist. In painting his own pictures for the Shakespear Gallery, he was not limited; he frequently varied his shades, tints, &c. in his Hamlet and Ghost; and in his Midsummer Night's Dream, his fairies were altered according to his fancy: all this he allowed occupied a great deal of time, and required much labour, which any superficial observer would never discover from merely looking at the work. He admitted also, that there were many impediments to be allowed for, such as in the present instance, where bricklayers had been at work, and dust had injured the piece; much allowance was also to be made for the change of atmosphere, which frequently caused much time and trouble.

Mr. Daniels, landscape painter, was next called. He had seen the picture in question, which was very slightly executed; it had not by any means the same effect of a finished landscape, and he was of the same opinion with Mr. Smirk, as to the value of the work.

Mr. Dixon, decoration painter, gave similar testimony.

Lord Ellenborough, in summing up the evidence to the Jury, observed, that the work in question had been begun in March, and finished in the month of October following,

following, consequently no very long time was occupied by it. With respect to the representations of Counsel, the combination of views from Denon, the surrounding landscape, and the delusion of the mind in being transported to the spot, &c. those very descriptive statements were not to have any weight in their minds. The question for their consideration was, whether the sum of £430 : 18 was justly and fairly due to the plaintiff; or whether the payments already made, amounting in the whole to £326 : 6, were not an adequate allowance? Several persons, highly eminent in their profession, had declared it as their opinion, that £160 was a liberal and sufficient payment, allowing £40 more for interruptions, &c. But, with respect to this they were not to be limited, but consider whether this was or was not a fair charge on the part of the plaintiff.

The Jury, after a short consultation, found a verdict of £104 : 12 for the plaintiff, being the balance of his account.

FASHIONABLE TASTE

For Driving Phaetons, Coaches, &c.

WHAT a mortifying consideration it is, that those young gentlemen who have had the most liberal educations, and who have the most extensive fortunes, should so egregiously abuse *both* as to condescend to seat themselves upon a coach-box, and put themselves on a level with the heroes of the stable! Is it not most horrible to see those who are to guard our liberties, and stand forth as our free-elected representatives, reduce themselves to the offices of coachmen and grooms? And after all they can do, what ensues? Why, they can make the most fiery horse obey the bit, they can sit unmoved upon the box of the chariot, coach, or sociable, while the wildest steed is shewing off his mettlesome habit of prancing. Behold that young Lord, how easily he sits, with what a grace he whips the horses, or pulls the curb—and hark how the multitude shout in acclamation, and express their wonder by their noise! This touches the vanity of the youth so sensibly, that he becomes indefatigable in the pursuit of this glorious business, till he can turn a corner, re-mark the same track without deviation, stop in a moment, or drive more securely at full speed, better than a more menial John. And yet much as these accomplishments may gratify his own ambition, much as they may engage the transports of a vacant crowd, they are all, in the scale of rationality, and in the eye of a sedate man, infinitely below any thing more elevated than a servant, whom we pay for his dexterity. With whatever astonishment the vulgar herd may be seized, men of discernment will neither add to your triumphs, nor praise your pursuits. They, so far from applauding, will survey your happiest excursions and hair breadth escapes with indifference and indignation; they will consider your diversion as chargeable, yet unsatisfactory; servile, yet unprofitable; a waste of much time, yet of no real utility in the end. How ought the youths of Britain to blush at a crisis like this—a crisis of warfare and national contention; when, instead of offering the least service to their native country, they are studying some new contrivance to polish the springs, gild the pannels, or elevate the body of a piece of painted wood. These charioteers, in a moral sense, are

are most particularly to be reprobated; they lavish more upon decorating a saddle-cloth, or ornamenting a bridle, than would satisfy the cravings of a destitute family.—But while our young men of fashion divide their time in a gaming-house and a stable, what can be expected but ignorance, wasted fortunes, and mean accomplishments? Till it becomes the mode to think greatly, and act nobly, not many of our youths will be able

"To govern men, and guide the state."

DISTRESS OF THE PRESENT TIMES.

AMONG these we find twenty places of public amusement advertised in one paper. Three or four thousand guineas collected one night at a masquerade—Tradesmen giving routs, riding their bits of blood, or sporting their curricles on Epsom Downs or Newmarket Heath—The mercer intriguing with the woolen draper's lady, and the woolen draper intriguing with the grocer's wife—Town houses and country villas—Choice wines in the cellar—Fine pictures and superb furniture—Shopkeeper's daughters educated with the female nobility at the most fashionable, that is, extravagant boarding-schools—Apprentices receiving dramatic tuition at private theatres—Singers and buffoons pocketing six or seven hundred pounds at a benefit concert—A theatrical boy netting seven or eight thousand a year by the infatuation of the public—Peerlings betting hundreds on a boxing-match—Parties of pleasure at the watering places, and meetings of creditors at Guildhall.—Every thing, in short, that is removed a thousand miles from the most distant idea of industry and economy.

DECLINE OF FALCONRY.

MR. EVANS, in his late tour through South Wales, says, "Inclosures, and gradual refinement of manners, have greatly tended to contract the circle of rural sports, and abate the general ardour for the pleasures of the field. Among many others that have become obsolete is falconry, which formed a principal amusement of our ancestors. A nobleman and his hawk, in our day, would be an awkward conjunction, whereas a few centuries ago a person of rank scarcely ever stirred without this bird on his hand; and this appearance in ancient painting is a criterion of nobility. Harold, when going on his embassay to the Norman court, is painted embarking with his hawk in one hand, and a dog under his arm; and in a painting of the nuptials of Henry VI. a noble attendant is represented in the same manner; for in those times it was thought sufficient for a person of high birth to carry his hawk fair, and leave the accomplishment of letters to those of inferior rank. The peregrine, and falcon gentil were then considered presents worthy of kings, and used as general *douceurs* when fines were to be remitted or privileges obtained. Thus Geoffry Fitzpierre gave two good Norway hawks to obtain the liberty of exporting one cwt. of cheese; and Nicholas the Dane was to give the king a hawk for liberty every time he landed to traffic through England. Sir John Stanley had a grant of the Isle of Man from Henry IV. to be held of the king, his heirs and successors, by homage and service of two falcons on the day of his or her coronation. We cannot be surprised, therefore, when these birds were held in such high estimation, if falconry soon became

became an expensive sport, and principally confined to wealth and power. Among the Welsh, the king's Falconer ranked as the fourth officer of the court.

ON THE FASCINATION OF SERPENTS.

From the Encyclopædia Londinensis. Vol. VII.

THE power of fascination has in all ages been attributed to many species of the serpent tribe, but in a most eminent degree to the Crotalus or Rattle-Snake. Benjamin Smith Barton, M. D. professor of natural history in the university of Pennsylvania, is, perhaps, the first author who can claim the honour of endeavouring to detect and remove the error. Numerous have been the writers in support of this bewitching faculty in snakes; and singular and curious are many of the instances which they have recorded of it; but all these appear now to be causes derived from a very different, and much more natural effect. The manner in which this supposed fascinating power is usually exerted, is thus collected from different statements, by Dr. Barton:

"The snake, whatever its species may be, lying at the bottom of the tree or bush upon which a bird or squirrel sits, fixes its eyes upon the animal it designs to fascinate or enchant. No sooner is this done, than the unhappy animal—I use for the present the language of those who differ from me in opinion on this subject—is unable to make its escape. It now begins to utter a most piteous cry, which is well known by those who hear it, and understand the whole machinery of the business, to be the cry of a creature enchanted. If it is a squirrel, it runs up the tree for a short distance, comes down again, then runs up, and lastly comes lower down. "On that occasion," says an honest but credulous writer, Professor Peter Kalm, "it has been observed that the squirrel always goes down more than it goes up. The snake still continues at the root of the tree, with its eyes fixed on the squirrel, with whom its attention is so entirely taken up, that a person accidentally approaching may make a considerable noise without the snake's so much as turning about. The squirrel, as before-mentioned, comes always lower, and at last leaps down to the snake, whose mouth is already wide open for its reception. The poor little animal then with a piteous cry runs into the snake's jaws, and is swallowed at once, if it be not too big; but if its size will not allow it to be swallowed at once, the snake licks it several times with its tongue, and smoothens it, and by that means makes it fit for swallowing!"

It would be easy to cite, from different authors, other accounts of the manner in which the enchantment is performed; or, more properly speaking, of the conduct or behaviour of the enchanting and enchanted animals. But between these accounts there is hardly a specific difference. There is considerable unity in all the relations that we have heard or read. However, those who wish to examine this part of the subject more fully, will at least receive some degree of entertainment from the perusal of the many authors who have believed and asserted that serpents possess a power of attracting and of fascinating other animals.—Vaillant, in his African travels, even mentions the

the circumstance of a Dutch captain, at the Cape, who declared he had been partly attracted to, and fascinated by an enormous serpent in the island of Ceylon: but the story is too ridiculous to merit a serious investigation. Fear and fancy, when mutually supporting each other, become the parents of superstition, and often give a false colouring to the most simple forms and operations of nature.

"It is certain that in the mythology of Asia and of Africa we discover some traces of this notion, so intimately connected with the superstitious credulity of the people, and even so naturally arising out of an imperfect view of the manners of serpents. If we may believe the reverend Dr. Cotton Mather, Mr. Dudley, and other persons, who had resided in North America, we are to look for the beginning of this ridiculous notion among the Indians. How far, however, this is really the case, may, I think, be doubted. It is certain that, at present, the opinion is by no means universal among the Indians. Several intelligent gentlemen, who are well acquainted with the manners, with the religious opinions, and with the innumerable superstitious prejudices of the Indians, have informed me, that they do not think these people believe in the notion in question. Mr. John Heckewelder writes, that he does not recollect to have heard the Indians say that snakes charm birds; though he has frequently heard them speak of the ingenuity of these reptiles in catching birds, squirrels, &c. Mr. Wm. Bartram says, in the Philosophical Transactions, that he never understood that the nations of Indians among whom he had travelled, had any idea of the fascinating power of snakes. On the other hand, however, a Mohegan Indian told me that the Indians are of opinion that the rattle-snake can charm, or bewitch squirrels and birds, and that it does this with its rattle, which it shakes, thereby inviting the animals to descend from the trees; after which they are easily caught. According to this Indian, his countrymen do not think that the snake in any manner accomplishes the business with its eyes. A Choktah Indian assured me that the rattle-snake does charm birds, &c. but he was honest enough to confess that he did not know in what manner it was done. The interpreter, through whom I conversed with this Indian, said that the snake charms by means of its rattle." See Chrotalus, Vol. V. p. 392.

Professor Blumenbach, of Gottingen, in the "Magazin der Naturkunde," 1798, has supposed that the noise of the rattles causes animals—whether impelled by a kind of curiosity, misunderstanding, or dreadful fear—to follow it, as it were of their own accord. This notion was propagated by Doctor Mead about sixty years ago, and seems to have been collected from the writings of the earlier naturalists. Upon this Dr. Berton proceeds to say: "The result of not a little attention to the subject has taught me, that there is but one wonder in the business;—the wonder that the story should ever have been believed by men of understanding and observation." Fascination, we are informed, is almost entirely limited to birds that build low, and "in almost every instance, I found that the supposed fascinating faculty of the serpent was exerted upon the birds at the particular season of their laying their eggs, of their hatching, or of their rearing their young, still tender and defenceless. I now began to suspect that the cries and fears of birds, supposed to

be

be fascinated, originated in an endeavour to protect their nest or their young. My inquiries have convinced me that this is the case. Though the rattle-snake does not climb up trees, yet the black snake, and some other species of the genus coluber, do. See the article Coluber, Vol. IV. p. 784; and Anguis, Vol. I. p. 711, where the fascinating species, or those snakes which pray upon birds, are particularly set forth. When impelled by hunger, and incapable of satisfying it by the capture of animals on the ground, they begin to glide up trees or bushes, upon which a bird has its nest. The bird is not ignorant of the serpent's object. She leaves her nest, whether it contains eggs or young ones, and endeavours to oppose the reptile's progress. In doing this, she is actuated by the strength of her instinctive attachment to her eggs, or of affection to her young. Her cry is melancholy, her motions are tremulous. She exposes herself to the most imminent danger. Sometimes she approaches so near the reptile that he seizes her as his prey. But this is far from being universally the case. Often she compels the serpent to leave the tree, and then returns to her nest. Horace, though he has not, like his contemporary, Virgil, given any great proofs of his knowledge in natural history, appears to have known full well, the anxiety of birds for the preservation of their young:

Ut assidens implumibus pullis avis
Serpentium allapsus timet. *Epod.* I. 19.

Thus, if the mother-bird forsake
Her unfledg'd young, she dreads the
gliding snake.

The author of these two fine lines, had he lived in America, the land of fascination, would, I am inclined to think, have disbelieved the whole story. They would have been a clue to light and truth on this subject. Indeed every sportsman in our own country knows, that at the commencement of the shooting season, the old birds will constantly expose themselves to danger, trailing on the ground, flying extremely short and low, and making a distressful shreiking noise, in order to call off the attention of the fowler, that the young and inexperienced covey might have a better chance to escape."

MR. FOOTE.

HIS WAYWARD FATE.

MR. FOOTE, the banker, who fell a sacrifice, the end of last month, to his passion for sailing, was of the firm of Martin and Co. Lombard-street, and considered one of our first-rate amateurs in that science. He had just got a new pleasure-boat built, one of the most elegant of the day, and, accompanied by his sister, and two servants, went the beginning of the week to Gravesend, to indulge in his favourite amusement. In the morning they embarked, as usual, and sailed up and down, under the most flattering auspices of wind and weather; when, on a sudden, a breeze from the land upset the boat, which instantly sunk, and it is supposed the body of Mr. Foote is under it, as it has not yet been found. Miss Foote was buoyed up by her clothes, and floated upon the water until she was taken up, in a state of insensibility. The servants were also saved. Mr. Foote was a very handsome and very amiable young man, about 28 years of age, and brother to Capt. Foote, of the royal navy. He was very athletic, and considered the best amateur rower on the river.

THE

THE

SPORTSMAN'S CABINET;

Or, a Correct Delineation of the various Dogs used in the Sports of the Field; including the Canine Race in general: consisting of a Series of rich and masterly Engravings of every distinct Breed, from original Paintings taken from Life, purposely for the Work, by P. Reinagle, A. R. A. engraved in the Line Manner, by Mr. John Scott, by whom the Plates to Mr. Daniel's Rural Sports were executed; and interspersed with beautiful Vignettes, engraved on Wood. Forming a Collection of Superb Sporting Subjects, worthy the Attention of Amateurs of Field Sports, and Admirers of the Arts in general.

AGREEABLE to our promise in last month's Magazine, we now present our readers with an extract from the above elegant work.

THE POINTER.

"The pointer, notwithstanding the beautiful uniformity of his frame, the docility of his disposition, and his almost unlimited utility, has been less noticed by naturalists than any other individual of the species; hence it may be fairly inferred, this particular breed was formerly unknown in Britain, and that the stock was originally of foreign extraction. A combination of circumstances tend to justify the predominant opinion, that they were first introduced into this country from Spain, very little more than two centuries since, and that the heavy, awkward, slow, and somniferous appearance of the Spanish pointer is now nearly lost, in what may be candidly considered the judicious crosses and improved breed of our own.

"It is within the memory of the present generation, when the former were exceedingly common in every part of the kingdom; but so infinitely numerous have been the speculative changes in collateral consanguinity, that one of the original breed is very rarely to be seen. This can create no surprise when it is recollected, that as there is no one of the species who can contribute more to the pursuits and contemplative pleasures of sportsmen in general, it was the more natural to expect that greater efforts would be made to approach as near as possible to perfection. In this universality of opinion, such emulative struggles arose for superiority in the sporting world, that this particular breed has been so crossed, re-crossed, bred in, and bred out, to gratify the intent of various individuals, as prompted by fancy, fashion, or caprice, that they are now to be seen of all sizes, colours, and qualifications; from the slow, short-muzzled, heavy shouldered remains of the perfect Spanish pointer, incapable of a second day's work, to the in-and-in cross with a fox-hound, none of which are ever known to tire, and have frequently speed enough to catch a half grown leveret if they happen to jump up before them.

"It is no more than thirty or forty years since the breed of pointers were nearly white, or mostly variagated with liver-coloured spots; except the celebrated stock of the then celebrated Duke of Kingston, whose breed of blacks were considered superior to all in the kingdom, and sold for immense sums after his death. But so great has been the constantly increasing attachment to the sports of the field, particularly of the gun, that they have been since bred of every description, from a pure white, and a flea bitten blue or grey, to a complete liver-colour or perfect black. After every experiment that can have

have been possibly made by the best judges and the most energetic amateurs in respect to size, it seems at length a decided opinion with the majority, that when bred for every species of game and every diversity of country, both extremes are better avoided, and the line of mediocrity more advantageously adhered to; overgrown, fat, and heavy dogs, very soon get weary in the hot and early part of the season; the smaller sort are likewise attended with inconvenience in hunting high turnips, heath, ling, and broom-fields.

"It is a maxim much believed and frequently verified, that "there is hardly a convenience without an inconvenience;" so, as some advantages have been derived from the infinity of experimental crosses, both in respect to speed and the durability of labour and fatigue, so something has been sacrificed upon the score of patient forbearance and olfactory sensibility; the gradational shades and predominant propensity of each breed introduced by every change—or cross—having so diversified the present stock, that the more trouble is experienced in making a pointer staunch for the field, in proportion as you are the more degrees removed from the original Spanish race with whom the point was supposed to have been inherent.

"The impatient dispositions and volatile rapidity of many, may have prompted them to an ideal possibility, and consequent attempt of introducing a breed with speed sufficient to outstrip the vivid extent of their own imaginations; that they might, by a kind of preternatural paradox, enjoy the supreme felicity of hunting and shooting at the same time; and from the indulgence of this suggestion may have arisen the emulative struggle for an increase of speed in addition to point, which has at length been accomplished to a most admirable degree of perfection. Pointers, however well they may have been bred, are never considered complete unless they are perfectly staunch, as it is termed, to "bird, dog, and gun," which uniformly implies, first, standing singly to a bird, or covey; secondly, to backing—or pointing instantly likewise—the moment one perceives another dog to stand; and lastly, not to stir from his own point, at the rising of any bird, or the firing of any gun in the field, provided the game is neither sprung nor started at which he made his original point.

"To acquire these degrees of perfection the pliability and mildness of the pointer's natural disposition is most admirably adapted, for, independent of the attracting symmetry of his form, the sincerity of his unceasing attention, and the placid serenity of his unvaried attachment, he perceptibly possesses all those interior and inexplicable qualities calculated to command the confidence of man, whom he is so incessantly industrious to please, and to whose inculcations he is so constantly anxious to become obedient. So soon as he grows into a consciousness of his own powers and promised utility, he avails himself of every opportunity that can possibly recommend his services by the most fervent and solicitous prostrations at the feet of his master, eagerly and instinctively anxious to make his industrious efforts in the field.

"The art of breaking pointers was formerly considered a most difficult and mysterious concern; many

many of those denominated dog-breakers having nearly derived their whole subsistence from such employment: that charm however has been long since broken, and the simplicity of the process is now so generally known amongst sporting practitioners, that a tolerably well-bred pointer puppy may have the ground-work of all his future perfections theoretically implanted in the parlour, or kitchen of the dwelling-house, before he once makes his appearance in the field. The instinctive impulse of this breed is frequently seen to display itself in subjects no more than three or four months old; where, in still and uninterrupted situations puppies may be observed most earnestly standing at chickens, pigeons, and even sparrows upon the ground by sight, before the olfactory powers can be supposed to have attained maturity to prompt a point by scent.

(To be continued.)

THE STOAT ~~AND PEACOCK.~~

An Engraving.

THE stoat, from its size, is as little regarded by the farmer as the common rat, but our more experienced vermin-catchers, acquainted with their destructive habits among the poultry, and in the warrens, contrive every means to take them; but for all their ingenuity this is but seldom effected.—The character of this creature is greatly to be dreaded: to the ferocity of the wolf, he unites the craftiness of the fox; and were his powers equal to his courage, when he seizes his prey, our larger animals would not be able to resist his attack.

In a small lawn where there was a peacock, with several hens about him, a Stoat was seen creeping from under an old vine towards them, and in an instant it seized on the neck of the male bird, pinning his head to the ground, while, with its sharp nails, it was tearing away the feathers to come better at the throat of the peacock, whose screams brought a labouring man to its assistance, and notwithstanding his hasty approach, the stoat would not quit his hold till the man had broken his loins with a blow from his shovel. ~~From this occurrence the annexed plate was taken, and presented for the amusement of our readers.~~

The difference in shape between the stoat and the weasel is so small, that they have frequently been described under the same denomination.

Its length is about ten inches; the tail about five inches and a half, very hairy, sometimes tipped with white at the end, but generally black; the edge of the ears, and tips of the toes are of a yellowish white. In other respects it resembles the weasel in colour as well as form.

The stoat is found white in Britein during the winter season: its fur, however, among us is of little value.

Its courage at all times makes it a formidable enemy to the farmers, and of course particularly to be guarded against.

FEAST

The Stoat and Peacock.

Pub. July 1, 1805, by J. Wheble, Warwick Square.

FEAST OF WIT; OR, SPORTSMAN's HALL.

A CORPULENT Baronet, who piques himself upon his agility, exclaimed the other day, in a tone of exultation, to a witty friend, "It is strange, Tom, that *I* should be so uncommonly active, is it not?" "It only proves," answered the wit drily, "that two opposite qualities are combined, the form of the bear, with the alertness of the monkey!"

AMONG other curious instances of imprisonments in the Temple, says a private letter from Paris, is that of the Chanoine of the Cathedral in Paris, Gandon, for never having, during mass, sung with a voice sufficiently audible, "*Domine salvum fac Imperatorum*"—"God save the Emperor:" and the Curate Boisteve, of Fontenay, in La Vendee, for having sung those words so LOUDLY as to excite laughter!

IRISH news.—The Dublin Evening Post lately gave a long account of an attack upon a farm house by a gang of villians, which it concludes by stating "is entirely unfounded!"

MR Erskine surely must have been mistaken, when he said that a kept woman was a tenant at will. It is well known that she can sometimes keep possession in spite of the landlord, and sometimes runs away without giving notice to quit!

ADVERTISEMENT extraordinary. Lost or strayed away, the combined fleets of France and Spain, last from Cadiz, bound for Barataria. They were seen by a lieutenant of a man of war in *Nubibus*, by a neutral captain in an unknown latitude, and by the editors of certain papers, off the coast of Ireland!

Whoever gives positive information where they may be found to Admiral Nelson or Lord Gardner, shall be rewarded with the thanks of the legislature, and the blessings of an anxious public.

Should the fleets immediately return, they will meet with a warm reception from either of the gallant admirals above mentioned, and no questions asked concerning their future destination.

THE late Sir John Barnard had a son who very little resembled his sire. He one day told his father that he was tired of England, and earnestly desired to see the world. Sir John listened to him with great attention, and then replied, "Indeed, Jacky, I should not have the least objection to your travelling; but while you are seeing the world, I am afraid the world will see you."

A CURIOUS wager was decided a few days ago, in a village, near Manchester; where, at a public-house, a parish clerk, famous for garrulity, was upbraided with it, and told that if his life depended on it he could not hold his tongue for two hours. Moses, piqued at the insinuation, offered to wager the money he was to have for digging a grave on the following day—for Moses is sexton, as well as

 clerk—

clerk—with his jeerer, that he did not speak a word, good, bad, or indifferent, for the time specified.—The bet was concluded. The chatter-box screwed up his mouth, and became as silent as the grave. All means were tried to provoke a word—various questions were asked—nay, he was even told of a neighbouring squire, who lay so ill that he was given up by the faculty. Still Moses resisted the temptation, notwithstanding he knew that a hatband was always his perquisite, as clerk when any of that family died. At last an expedient was devised, which had more power. A person was sent to tell the clerk's wife that her husband was taken speechless. Terrified at the news, she posted to the Black Bull. On entering, she immediately asked him how he found himself? He only answered by a nod, and a shake of his head.—" Don't shake thy head at me, Moses! How dost do?—No answer—Do speak, Moses! Oh! I shall go mad;" and every symptom of delirium soon made its appearance. She stamped—she wept—she scolded—she prayed—she swore. Still Moses held his tongue. Her passion increased—she tore off her cap, and began to tear out her hair. This was too much for Moses, and with a louder voice than he had ever responded " Amen," he bawled out, " Rot thee! thou soft toad! thou hast lost me the digging of owd John o'Williams's grave, and be hanged to thee."

Scotch Economy.—A highlander who sold brooms, went into a barber's shop in Glasgow to get shaved. The barber bought one of his brooms, and, after having shaved him, asked the price of it.——" Tippence," said the highlander. " No, no," said the barber " I'll give you a penny, and if that does not satisfy you, take your broom again." The highlander took it, and asked what he had to pay?—" A penny," says Strap. " I'll gie ye a baubee," says Duncan, " an if that dinna satisfy ye, pit on my beard again."

EPIGRAM.

Jack, eating rotten cheese, did say,
Like Sampson I my thousands slay;
I vow, quoth Roger, so you do,
And with the self-same weapon too.

TIM QUAINT.

A person who has a way of saying " I flatter myself," at every sentence he utters, met a facetious quaker, with whom he was intimate, and thus accosted him: " Friend Jonathan, I have a sum to make up, which I lost the other night at play, and as I shall not have my country remittances until next month, I flatter myself you'll lend me fifty pounds."—" Indeed," replied Jonathan, " thou dost *flatter* thyself, for I will not lend thee fifty farthings."

Bon Mot.—A gentleman in Liverpool, who is considerably interested in the Spanish prize which was lately captured, with so many dollars on board, gave a grand dinner to his friends to celebrate that event. On the company being about to be helped to a quarter of lamb, the lady of the house expressed her regret that she had no mint sauce; when an Irish gentleman, who was of the party, got up, and, addressing the lady with national vociferation as well as pleasantry, exclaimed, " No mint sauce! I should like to know Ma'am, what you call the Spanish dollars, for by J——s, I think they are the nicest *mint* sauce I ever saw."

SPORTING

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

RACING.—Much sport is expected at the York Races in August. The Produce Sweepstakes will be well contested, as will the Gold Cup, and the City and Ladies' Plates. With respect to matches, Sir H. Williamson's Finlock, 8st. 1lb. is to run Mr. Mellish's Diddler, 7st. 12lb. for one hundred guineas each, h. ft.—The last three miles. Winchester Races commence on the 16th of July, and Newmarket Meeting on the 8th. Ipswich Races begin on the 2d of next month, when his Majesty's Purse of One Hundred Guineas, the Gentlemen's Purse of Fifty Pounds, and the Town Purse of Fifty Pounds, are expected to afford much diversion.

THE Maddington Race Meeting was held on Wednesday and Thursday, June 5th and 6th, on Stockbridge Course.—Wednesday, the Maddington Stakes of 25gs each, with 50gs added by the Club, were won by Lord Sackville's Witchcraft, beating 3 others.—Sweepstakes of 10gs each, with 50gs added by the Club, were won by Mr. Germain's Whirligig, beating 3 others.——Sweepstakes of 10gs each, with 50gs added by the Club, were won by Lord E. Somerset's Sylvanus, beating two others.—Thursday, a Sweepstakes of 5gs each, with 100gs added by the Club, were won by Mr. Douglas's Mirror, beating 2 others. A Plate, value Fifty Pounds was won at 4 heats, by Mr. Goddard's Young Eclipse, beating five others.—The races were very fashionably attended, and produced great sport; but a shocking accident occurred on Thursday.—As the horses for the plate were coming in, Mr. Germain's Badger, rode by Mr. Ferdinando Bullock, bolted, and struck his rider against one of the posts so violently, as to break his leg and thigh; fortunately, a skilful surgeon was on the ground; and Mr. Bullock having endured this severe accident with much fortitude, his situation has since proved more fovourable than could have been expected.

AT the late races at Manchester, it is supposed there were not less than 100,000 persons present each day. Several accidents happened: one man was killed by one of the horses running over him, as he was crossing the course: several had their limbs broken by the fall of stands; and a gentleman was dangerously wounded by being thrown out of a gig. Mr. Nadin visited the gamblers at the outskirts of the race-ground, routed them, and took as many dice, chiefly loaded, as would nearly fill a hat!

ANOTHER Account.—Soon after the last heat of the race on Friday, a most wanton act of indiscretion occurred. While the course—that is, within the cords—was crowded with foot people, two men on horseback rode furiously over the ground without giving the least previous intimation, by which a woman, having a child in her arms, was knocked down with such violence, that, we are informed, the former was so dreadfully maimed as to render her

recovery

recovery extremly doubtful, and the latter thrown to a considerable distance, but fortunately received no material injury. A man is also said to have had his arm broke, and an eye dangerously lacerated, by the same horses, the riders of which galloped off with all possible speed.

Irish Sporting.—At the Curragh Races, on the 15th instant, a match for 100gs each, p. p. was run between Mr. Battersby's Jerry Sneek and Mr. Gradon's grey hunter, 4 miles, 8st. each, being the greatest weight ever carried by a race horse four miles. What is extrordinary, the winner ran over the course in 6 minutes, and 27 seconds. Upwards of £200,000 were betted on this race, which drew an inmence crowd to the Curragh.

On Monday, June 22, a person of the city of Winchester, for a bet of 20guineas, rode his poney from that place to the four-mile-stone this side Hartford-bridge, on the London road, and back again to Winchester, a distance of 63 miles, in 8 hours and 26 minutes. He was allowed 9 hours, but he performed it in the above time with apparent ease, after stopping about an hour on the road.

On June 10th was decided the long-pending match, for 50gs a-side, between the two geldings, Fire-away and John Quill. The former is the property of Mr. Budd, horse-dealer, Uxbridge; the latter of Mr. Swannel, attorney at law, Rickmersworth. The ground chosen for this match, was on the road between Watford and Rickmersworth. Mr. Budd's Fire-away took the lead, and kept it, beating John Quill easy. Most of the sporting gentleman in the neighbourhood were present, and large bets were laid on the occasion. Five to 4 on Fire-away at starting.

In consequence of the expected running match between Mr. Barclay and Capt. Cook, on Thursday June 19, crowds of sportsmen began to assemble on Epsom Course, about twelve o'clock, all eager to behold the competition between the two best runners in this country. Many fashionable females even graced the ground with their presence. Conceive, then, what must have been their disappointment, when Mr. B. ever punctual to his engagements, came forward, and ran triumphant over the ground alone; Capt. Cook, either unwilling to risk his reputation, or being conscious of his inferiority, declining to enter the lists with so celebrated an antagonist. Mr. B. was greeted amidst the acclamations of the whole assemblage, and of course won the whole of his bets, which we understand were very considerable.

Pugilism.—The ensuing month will be big with fisty deeds, and most of our celebrated pugilists will cry "Havoc, and let slip the dogs of war."—There are to be four fights—and the combatants on one side, viz.

Gulley, who is to fight The Chicken,
Tom Belcher .... Dutch Sam,
Ryan .... Caleb Baldwin,
Jack Ward .... O'Donnel,

are, with the exception of the last, at Virginia Water, near Egham, in training, under the patronage and inspection of Mr. Fletcher Read.—Gulley possesses uncommon powers, and considerable skill in the art; but, from the success of the Chicken, the odds at present are two to one in his favour. The Sporting World may rely on our giving an accurate account of these very interesting matches.

A very good fight was on Monday, June 3, determined near the Jews Harp House, between a pugilistic

gilistic sawyer and a butcher of boxing celebrity, at Paddington.—The combatants, after having a dispute at the Mitre public house, agreed to fight for two guineas, which was staked, and the butcher beat his man, after thirteen rounds of hard boxing. They were both dreadfully disfigured.

FEMALE Pugilism.—A ludicrous affair took place in Hyde Park, during the review on the 13th instant. Two *Ladies* from the Borough, of the Mendoza school, and who appeared to be full of *spirit*, quarrelled as to the comparative state of perfection between the First Surry and the Southwark Corps; and from words presently came to blows.—A ring was formed, and these modern Amazons maintained a hard fight for several rounds, giving and receiving several knock-down blows. At length one of the ladies began to shed tears, and immediately made a most furious attack on her antagonist, not according to the rules of pugilism, but as an exasperated female. The face of the other streamed with blood, and the spectators were compelled to interfere, to prevent serious mischief.

FOOT Racing.—On Saturday, June 1, Lord F. Beauclerk and the Hon. E. Harbord again entered the lists in Lord's Cricket Ground. The space to be run over was only one hundred yards, a distance much too short for a fair trial of the real powers of agility and wind. Lord Frederick snatched the priority on the very starting, which Mr. Harbord, accustomed to a longer pull, was unable to make up in so short a space. Mr. Harbord at the end of the goal, was only behind his competitor the two yards which he had lost at the starting. The same distance of a hundred yards was afterwards run between Mr. Harbord and Mr. Lambert; but the former in this contest gained a victory without a struggle. Notwithstanding the privacy with which this experiment was attempted to be made, the fame of the antagonists did not allow it to remain a secret. It was graced by the presence of the Duchesses of Devonshire and St. Albans; Ladies Castlereagh, Charlemont, and Heathcote; Miss Lamb, Miss Drummond, &c. &c.

A FOOT race for fifty guineas was early in this month run on the Uxbridge road, between Mr. Bindall, an Artist, and Mr. Warren, a Lieutenant of dragoons. The parties started to run seven miles, at four o'clock in the morning, and bets were three to two in favour of Mr. B. who has before displayed his agility in pedestrian feats. Mr. W. took the lead, and continued so until they had gone four miles, when Mr. B. passed him, and won the wager by leaving his opponent a quarter of a mile behind. The ground was run over in thirty-five mintues by the winner.

MR. SEWELL, of Corsby, in Cumberland, who is upwards of 50 years of age, and weighs about 15 stone, lately undertook, for a trifling wager, to walk 48 miles in 12 hours. The road fixed upon was between Cockermouth and Bridgefoot and he walked the distance in 11 hours and 5 minutes.

LAST week a young man for a wager of a guinea, undertook to carry a sack of malt, weighing eight score pounds, from Didmerton to Tetbury, Glocestershire, a distance of six miles, in an hour and a half, which he performed with ease 7 minutes within the time.

ONE

ONE day the end of last month, in consequence of a considerable wager laid the preceding evening, a middle-aged gentleman, rather inclined to corpulency, walked with apparent ease two miles and one furlong, on the Edgware road, within 22 minutes. The odds were considerably against him at the end of the first half mile, " being fat and scant of breath," but he unexpectedly recovered his wind, and performed the rest of the distance in a style that would not have discredited a Barclay a Fairman, or any of our most celebrated pedestrians.—He has threatened, with the advantage of a month's training, to go over the same ground in two minutes less time.

A VERY serious tumult occurred on Epsom Downs, on Thursday in the race week. Soon after the horses had finished the last heat, the spectators on horseback cut away the ropes which form a part of the fence for keeping the equestrians out of the course. Those persons whose business it was to keep the ground clear, endeavoured, notwithstanding, to oppose them from passing their boundaries; the consequence was, that a battle-royal ensued. The infantry, arming themselves with sticks from the hedges, and large stones, attacked the cavalry with the greatest ferocity, and, when obliged to fall back by the plunging of the horses, took shelter behind the carriages, till a more advantageous opportunity offered for renewing the contest. The horsemen having nothing to defend themselves with but such small sticks as are generally used on horseback, were worsted in the engagement. Mr. Idle of the Strand, an eminent wine merchant, in endeavouring to obtain a hearing, for the purpose of procuring a cessation of hostilities, received a dreadful cut from the enemy over his eye, and was obliged to be carried off the ground. Another unfortunate gentleman actually had his thigh broken in the affray.

A VERY serious accident happened on Epsom Downs on Tuesday, the 11th instant. Captain Pritchard and Mr. Jones agreed to run their horses for a friendly wager over the course—themselves to ride. The animals set off at full speed, but before they had proceeded many paces, Captain Pritchard's horse fell with great violence, and the consequence was, that Captain Pritchard had his arm broken, and his head much injured. The animal was dreadfully bruised, and is since dead. Captain Pritchard was brought to town to the Hummums for surgical assistance. His case was at first considered extremely dangerous, but favourable hopes are now entertained of his recovery.

LATELY, a gentleman of Norwich, for a considerable wager, picked up 100 stones in Chapel Field, deposited at a yard from each other, in the extraordinay short space of 44 minutes, being at the rate of eight miles an hour.

LATELY, as two gentlemen belonging to Halifax were foxing fish in the river Calder, at Broosfoot, near Brighouse, they met with a very extraordinary circumstance in the annals of fishing. A very large dace was driven near to the side of the river, which, when taken out, a toad of the largest species was found on its back. It was with the greatest difficulty, and even a stone was had recourse to, before they could extricate it from the gripe of its voracious enemy.

POETRY

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

A WHITEHALL ECLOGUE.

NEAR that great edifice, the Horse-guards call'd,
Whose disproportion'd parts wage cruel war
With every rule of taste and architecture;
Where, coop'd within the overshadowing niche,
In all the foppery of fierce parade,
With well-stuff'd paunches, and with well black'd boots,
Leaving their shops, their bars, and ware-houses;
Fearless of gout and cold, the brave life-guards
Brandish their swords, guiltless of human gore:
What time the female tonsors had mow'd down,
With busy fingers, all the bristly beards
Of the coal-heaving* youths, ready to mount,
And with well powder'd chalk whiten'd their heads,
Like frosted plum-cake, glory of Twelfth day;
When frying sausages, with savory steams,
Began to tantalize th'olfactory nerves
Of pennyless soldiers, and the choice display
Of apples, nuts, and gingerbread, had drawn
Water in all the passing school-boys chops;
By chance, two soldier youths, one Bluster nam'd,
A front-rank grenadier; the other Scamper,
Of the light infantry, together met,
When shaking hands, and in a friendly guise,
Blasting each other's eyes, they thus began:

BLUSTER.

What bundle's that you in your bosom hide?
Is it some prog that you have made to day?

SCAMPER.

They're duds, which to the pop shop I shall take,
My shirt and shoes, that I may raise the wind,
And treat my Peg at Astley's, or at Hughes's.

BLUSTER.

Should you be caught, you know the consequence,
That the spread eagle† is your certain lot:
Your Peg is sure not worth so great a risk.

SCAMPER.

Speak not with such contempt of lovely Peg,
Our regiment ha'nt another Bloss‡ so fine,
Nor all the seven battalions such a mot§.

* Coal heaving youths.—The soldiers of the foot guards; many of whom, when off duty, follow that laborious employment.

† Spread eagle.—This is a cant term among soldiers, and is meant to describe the situation of a man who is tied up to the halberts, to receive the punishment inflicted with a cat-o-nine-tails.

‡ Bloss, or Blowen.—The explanation of this term in Grose's Dictionary of the Vulgar Tongue, is the mistress of a gentleman of the scamp, or of a highwayman or footpad; here it may be understood either by metonymy, or literally, as the reader chooses.

§ Mot, or Mort, is in the same Dictionary explained a girl, or wench.

BLUSTER.

I'll lay a pot that I can shew a better—
Fair she may be, but not compar'd to Nan,
Whose qualities exceed description's power!
And, for their person's, they, in the same day
Ought not, in common justice, to be nam'd!

SCAMPER.

Done, I should say, altho' it was a gallon,
That Peg's a better and a fairer piece.

BLUSTER.

As well might center with the front rank vie,
Or the battalion with the grenadiers—
But yonder's Brush the drum, let him be judge;
Alternate we'll relate our doxies charms,
And, in addition to the bet we've laid,
A dram of lightning shall reward the victor.

SCAMPER.

Peg, as a halbert stiff, is straight and tall;
Her hair black as my pouch when well japann'd;
Her pouting lips red as an ensign's sash,
When mounting his first guard; her skin as white
As shirt when wash'd, or gaiter dress'd for duty;
And then, so faithful to the company,
That not a whole week's pay would, sober, tempt her
To sacrifice her virtue to another:
If drunk she sometimes errs, 'tis on the liquor,
And not on her, that we should fix the blame.

BLUSTER.

Short, round, and fubsey, is my gentle Nan;
Her kindness universal to the corps;
She never lets a soldier sue in vain;
What nature gave she freely will dispense:
And on a march, from none she doth withhold
Her ever-ready bottle; but on credit
Disposes of her gin through all the ranks.

SCAMPER.

Last month, when I was at the halberts flogg'd,
Strait to the guard house came my pretty Peg,
A full canteen of royal gin she brought,
Part bath'd my back, and part rejoic'd my heart;
Tearing her smock, with it she stanch'd my wounds,
And that which heal'd my back inflam'd my heart.

BLUSTER.

When last our necessaries were review'd,
A shirt and hose I'd at my uncle's* lodg'd,
The guard house, and the cat-o-nine-tails then
Seem'd unavoidable; but gen'rous Nan
From off a neighb'ring hedge supply'd my want:
Poor girl! she got in trouble by the act,
But smacking calf-skin† to an alibi,
I serv'd her in her turn, and brought her off.

SCAMPER.

If ever I Peg's kindness do forget,
May I be doom'd to an eternal drill;
And when unto the halberts I am brought,
May I be flogg'd, and by a left hand drum.

BLUSTER.

When I leave Nan in the vile harman's‡ hands,
Or e'er her love forget, may every day
Prove a review; or when the galling cat
Harrows my bleeding back, then may I want
The comfort of a bullet for to chew.

SCAMPER.

In summer, Peg a wheelbarrow does drive,
And currants, plumbs, and cherries cries for sale,
Herself more sweet and luscious than her fruit:
In winter, on the quay at Billingsgate,
She oysters buys, and Petty France resounds
With her sweet notes, as she retails them out.

BLUSTER.

Not so my Nan, by music she subsists;
Of Frank Burdett, and other patriots,
Chanting the praise in piercing nasal notes.

* My Uncle's.—The pawnbroker.
† Smacking calf skin.—Kissing the Testament in taking an oath.
‡ Harman.—The cant term for constable.

Barbarous

Barbarous and bloody murders too she cries;
With dying speeches, birth and parentage,
Of those advent'rous youths who make their exit,
Dancing on nothing at the Sheriff's ball§.

DRUM.

Halt both; to neither can I judge the the prize;
Equal your strains.—And now to the parade
I straight must go, rous'd by the drummer's call.

§ Sheriff's ball.—An execution.—To dance at the Sheriff's ball, and loll out ones tongue at the company.—To be hanged.

POETICAL SELECTIONS ON HUNTING.

From various Authors.

1. HUNTSMAN, I charge thee, tender well my hounds;
Brach, Merriman! the poor cur is imbost;
And couple Clowder with the deep-mouth'd Brach.
Saw'st thou not, boy, how Silver made it good
At the hedge corner in the coldest fault?
I would not lose the dog for twenty pounds.
2. Why Bellman is as good as he, my lord;
He cried upon it at the meerest loss,
And twice to day pick'd out the dullest scent:
Trust me, I take him for the better dog.
1. Thou art a fool; if Echo were as fleet,
I would esteem him worth a dozen such.
Shakespear's Taming the Shrew.

1. I PITY these poor beasts,
These sylvan commoners, to see what tasks
Our cov'tous foresters impose upon them;
Who, not content with the impost of their breath,
Poor harts, pursue them smiling, to their death.
2. 'Twas the end of their creation.
1. So was the end of ours, to live in peace,
And not to tyrannize on harmless beasts;
But foresters, like images set forth
The tyranny of greatness without pity.
As they the deer, so covetous wealth pursues
The trembling state of their inferiors:
And, to clasp up the volume of their sins,
They drink their blood, and clothe them with their skins!
Then cease to press poor beasts with tyranny:
You love your lives; think, they are loth to die.
Day's Isle of Gulls.

1. A BOAR so fierce and large
No hunter e'er did charge!
Advange thy spear,
And turn him there.
2. This last encounter he has bravely stood,
But now has lost his courage with his blood.
He foams, and still his tusks does whet,
As if he still disdain'd retreat.
1. The wound you gave him makes him turn his head
To seek the darker shades, where he was bred.
2. Follow, follow........
1. ....Stay, my victorious boy;
When a courageous beast does bleed,
Then learn how far you should proceed
To use advantage where you may destroy.
To courage e'en of beast, some pity's due;
And where resistance fails, cease to pursue.
Sir H. Davenant.

THOU hast thy hounds to hunt the tim'rous hare,
The crafty fox, or the more noble deer;
Till at a fault perchance thy lordship be,
And some poor city varlet hunts for thee.
For 'tis not poor Actæon's fault alone;
Hounds have devour'd more masters, sure, than one.
Randolph.

YET if for sylvan sport thy bosom glow,
Let thy fleet greyhound urge his flying foe.
With what delight the rapid course I view!
How does my eye the circling race pursue!
He snaps deceitful air with empty jaws,
The subtle hare darts swift beneath his paws;

She

She flies, he stretches, now with nimble bound
Eager he presses on, but overshoots his ground.
She turns, he winds, and soon regains the way,
Then tears with gory mouth the screaming prey.
What various sport does rural life afford!
What unbought dainties heap the wholesome board! *Gay's Rural Sports.*

SOON as Aurora drives away the night,
And edges eastern clouds with rosy light.
The healthy huntsman with a cheerful horn
Summons the dogs, and greets the dappled morn;
The jocund thunder wakes th'enliven'd hounds,
They rouse from sleep, and answer sound for sounds:
Wide through the furzy field their rout they take,
Their bleeding bosoms force the thorny brake;
The flying game their smoking nostrils trace,
No bounding hedge obstructs their eager pace;
The distant mountains echo from afar,
And hanging woods resound the flying war;
The tuneful noise the sprightly courser hears,
Paws the green turf, and pricks his trembling ears;
The slacken'd rein now gives him all his speed,
Back flies the rapid ground beneath the steed.
Hills, dales, and forests far behind remain,
While the warm scent draws on the deep mouth'd train.
Where shall the trembling hare a shelter find?
Hark! death advances in each gust of wind!
New stragatems and doubling wiles she tries,
New circling turns, and now at last she flies;
Till, spent at last, she pants and heaves for breath,
Then lays her down and waits devouring death. *Gay's Miscellanies.*

WILLY O.

A Spital Fields Love Song.

YOUNG Willy Windwell was a weaver,
Miss Sally Shuttle stole his heart;
But Sally was a sad deceiver,
And lov'd stout Sam who drove a cart.

Now Willy Windwell wish'd to fight him,
Because his false one on him smil'd;
But Sal, alas! did scratch and bite him,
And for her Sammy nobly toil'd.

So Willy got a precious thumping,
'Twixt Sam and Sal, and Sal and Sam;
His heart against his ribs kept bumping,
And Willy went home like a lamb.

Now ponder well each shuttle holder,
In Spital Fields, or Bunhill Row;
Better your love in silence moulder,
Than meet the fate of Willy O.

J. M. L.

THE ANGLER.

AN Angler's life has joys for me,
When blooming Spring has clad the plain,
Each spray then sounds with jocund glee,
For Spring brings pleasure in her train.

'Tis then the Angler's truest joy,
To wander by the lonely stream,
Success repays his mild employ,
And pleasure sheds her brightest beam.

His finny prey he gladly views,
The glitt'ring dace, the spangled trout,
The greedy pope, with varying hues,
Together on the grass spread out.

But trolling for the tyrant pike,
He ever finds his greatest pride,
This eager fish he joys to strike,
The monarch of the freshen'd tide.

The Angler envies no man's joys,
But his who gains the greatest sport;
With peace he dwells far from the noise,
And bustling grandeur of a court.

J. M. L.